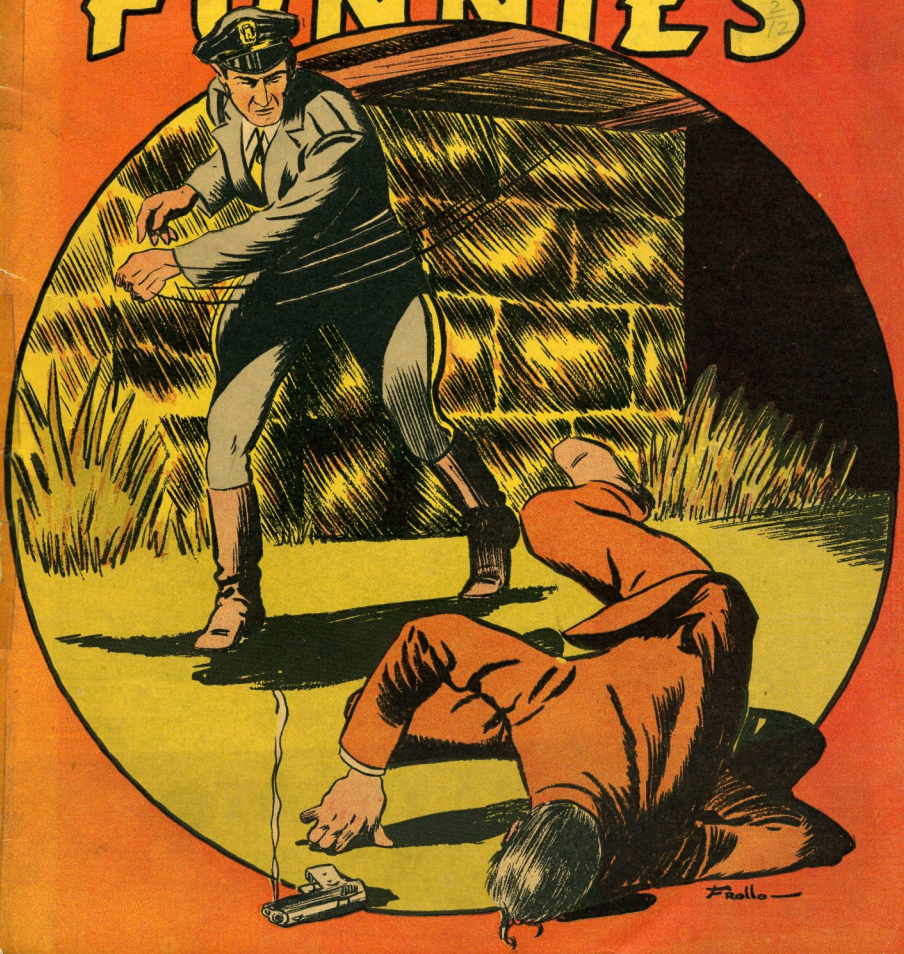


IN THIS ISSUE - **THE MASKED MARVEL!**

Keen DETECTIVE FUNNIES

10c DEC.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat: FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939), and which you expect to get next Christmas: (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	I expect to get this Xmas 1939	I hope to get next Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories
2. Athletic Goods
3. Bicycle, velocipede
4. Boats, or Boat Models
5. Books
6. Cameras and Supplies
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench
8. Chemistry Set
9. Electric Trains, or accessories
10. Magic Set
11. Musical Instrument
12. Pen and Pencil Set
13. Phonograph and Records
14. Radio
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)
16. Table Tennis Set
17. Typewriter
18. Watch

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any *three* of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

- ☐ "Lionel Train Handbook"—52 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, trackage, signals, tunnels, bridges, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.
- ☐ 40-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—10c de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, derricks, etc.
- ☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.
- ☐ 40-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine. Contains latest news for postage stamp collectors; new issues, etc.
- ☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Trades Safety League membership button, card, and decal for bike.
- ☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite well—4 easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT) Age

Address City

State Father's occupation:

Special Offers For Boys And Girls

SPECIAL OFFER !

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 5c to: Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only .5c while our supply lasts!

PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) to:

CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

AMAZING MAN COMICS

Get A Copy Today!

For Stamp Collectors

STAMP COLLECTION
300 DIFFERENT 9c Catalogue listing over 3600
Foreign Coin, banknote, and large illustrated coin catalog GIVEN for 3c postage. Up to \$50.00 CASH PAID FOR IN PRICE-HEAD CENTS. Buying list showing what you paid for. All dates wanted. Coins approved sent.

GIVEN!

YATHAM COIN CO. DEPT 46-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

For Christmas Fun

ON BOY CHRISTMAS FIREWORKS

YOU CAN EARN YOUR FIREWORKS BY SHOWING CATALOG TO YOUR FRIENDS & GET DETAILS OF OUR PLAN

FREE CATALOG AND COUPON

Return coupon with FIREWORKS order and get big 35c box of SALUTES FREE.

SPENCER FIREWORKS CO. Box U-150 POLK, OHIO

For Camera Fans

ROLLS DEVELOPED 25c Coin. Two 5x7 Double Weight
Professional Enlargements, 8 Gloss Prints.
CLUB PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 3, LaCrosse, Wis.

The MASKED MARVEL

SUPER SLEUTH



THE MASKED MARVEL, ARCH-ENEMY OF CRIME, WITH THE AID OF HIS THREE CONFEDERATES, ZR, ZY AND ZL, HAS CAUGHT ANTON ROCHE, THE COUNTRY'S NUMBER ONE GANGSTER. ROCHE, TRIED AND CONVICTED, GETS A 99-YEAR PRISON SENTENCE!

ANTON ROCHE, "PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1" IS BEING TAKEN TO PRISON IN A FAST CAR....

WELL, ROCHE, YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO PRISON AT LAST.... AND YOU'LL NEVER BE FREE AGAIN!



YEAH, BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT MASKED MARVEL.....

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A DEAFENING EXPLOSION IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE!

STOP! THE ROAD'S BEEN BLOWN UP!



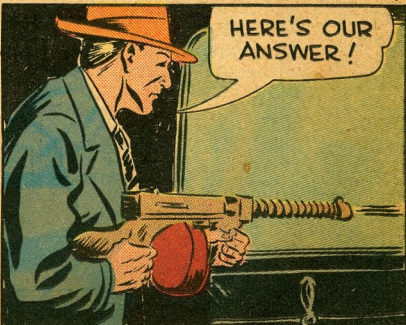
BEFORE THE STARTLED OFFICERS CAN TURN AROUND, THE CAR IS SURROUNDED BY A DOZEN ARMED THUGS!

GET OUT OF THAT CAR WITH YOUR HANDS UP, AND TURN ROCHE LOOSE!

WELL, COPPERS.... WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO THAT?



HERE'S OUR ANSWER!



**SHOOT THEM
DOWN !**



WITH THREE OF THE FOUR OFFICERS SHOT,
THE FOURTH IS QUICKLY OVERPOWERED.....



WELL, COP, LOOKS LIKE I
LEAVE YOU HERE!

GIT THEM
HANDCUFFS
OFF ROCHE!

BUT, ROCHE SEES THAT THE THUGS ARE NOT
FROM HIS GANG, BUT RIVAL MOBSTERS!

WHAT'S THE IDEA....AREN'T
YOU GUYS FROM "LITTLE
MONK'S" MOB?

SHUT UP, ROCHE.
YOU'LL FIND
OUT

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



HOW ABOUT THIS GUY? ARE
WE GOING TO LEAVE HIM
HERE TO TIP
TH' COPS
OFF?



THE OFFICER IS BRUTALLY SHOT
BY THE GANGSTER.....

THIS WILL TAKE
CARE OF THAT.
HE WON'T
SQUEAL NOW!



THE KILLERS DASH TO THEIR CARS,
HIDDEN NEARBY, AND SPEED AWAY!

ALL I KNOW, ROCHE, IS THAT
THE "MONK" TOLD US TO
GET YOU..... AND BRING
YOU TO HIM..... ALIVE!



ROCHE IS HURRIED TO A SECRET HIDEOUT OF "LITTLE MONK".....

KNOW THESE BOYS, ROCHE?

WHAT'S UP? HOW COME THESE MUGS ARE HERE?



HE IS STARTLED TO FIND TWO OTHER GANG LEADERS, ALL ENEMIES OF EACH OTHER, AT THE RENDEZVOUS! ROCHE FEARS HE IS TO BE THE VICTIM OF GANG VENGEANCE.

WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? I WAS GOIN' UP FOR LIFE AND WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN BOTHERING ANY OF YOU!



LISTEN, ROCHE....WE AREN'T GOING TO HURT YOU, IF YOU HELP US. WE KNOW HOW THIS **MASKED MARVEL** CAUGHT YOU. NOW HE'S AFTER US TOO, AND WE ALL GOTTA' STICK TOGETHER



SO I GETS MARTY HERE, AND FIORIO, TO COME OVER AND SEE ME. WE DECIDE THAT WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS **MASKED MARVEL** BEFORE HE GETS US. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT HAS SEEN HIM AND WE FIGURE YOU CAN HELP US!



I'D FEEL A LOT SAFER IN JAIL... I DON'T WANT ANY MORE OF THE **MASKED MARVEL**



YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE. NO ONE WILL FIND YOU IN THIS PLACE

THE FOUR GANG LEADERS, ALL SWORN ENEMIES, JOIN HANDS TO FIGHT THE **MASKED MARVEL**!

ROCHE, THE NATION'S PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1, DIRECTS THE COMBINED MOBS FROM HIS SECRET HIDEOUT!

GANGSTER ACTIVITIES BECOME MORE RUTHLESS AND KILLINGS OCCUR ALMOST DAILY!



I CAN'T FIGURE OUT, MONK, WHY YOU LINE UP WITH ROCHE AND THOSE OTHER TWO GUYS



I'M GETTIN' THEIR MOBS TO WORK WITH ME, AIN'T I? WE'LL LAY A TRAP FOR THE **MASKED MARVEL**. THEN I'LL TIP TH' COPS OFF WHERE TO PICK UP ROCHE AND THE OTHERS. THEN I'LL RUN THE WHOLE SHOW MYSELF!

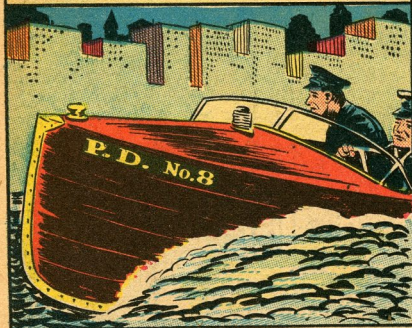
THE GANGSTER PLANS TO TRAP THE **MASKED MARVEL** AND DOUBLECROSS ROCHE.

A GENERAL NATIONWIDE ALARM IS BROADCAST TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ROCHE.

CALLING ALL POLICE DEPARTMENTS!
ATTENTION....WATCH FOR ANTON ROCHE,
PUBLIC ENEMY NO.1, WHO ESCAPED WHILE
BEING TAKEN TO PRISON!
THIS MAN IS WANTED, DEAD
OR ALIVE!



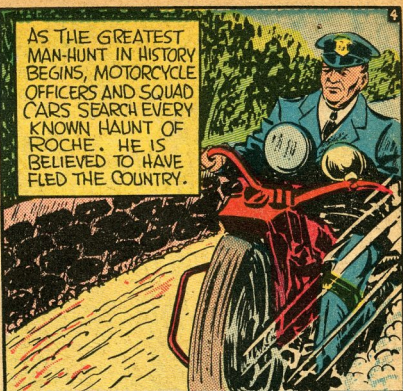
HARBOR POLICE WATCH ALL STEAMSHIPS AND
FAST PATROL BOATS SEARCH SUSPICIOUS
LOOKING PRIVATE YACHTS FOR THE FUGITIVE.



LOOK AT THIS..... ROCHE, PUBLIC
ENEMY NO.1, ESCAPES AND THEY
CAN'T CATCH HIM! AND RACKETEERING
IS GETTING WORSE HERE!



AS THE GREATEST
MAN-HUNT IN HISTORY
BEGINS, MOTORCYCLE
OFFICERS AND SQUAD
CARS SEARCH EVERY
KNOWN HAUNT OF
ROCHE. HE IS
BELIEVED TO HAVE
FLED THE COUNTRY.



AND, WHILE THE NATION HUNTED FOR ROCHE,
THE GANGSTER, STILL IN THE CITY, DIRECTED
ACTIVITIES OF THE FOUR MOBS, NOW COMBINED.

SO YOU DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE
"PROTECTIVE FRUIT DEALERS ASSOCIATION"?
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO STAY IN
BUSINESS.... ALIVE...
YOU'D BETTER JOIN!





QUICKLY, THE HUGE GANG MACHINE TIGHTENED ITS GRIP ON THE BIG CITY. MILK TRUCKS, WHOSE OPERATORS REFUSED TO BOW TO THE GANG, WERE DYNAMITED!

THE GOVERNMENT HAS DOUBLED ITS REWARD FOR ROCHE. I SUGGEST WE DO THE SAME, BRINGING THE TOTAL TO \$100,000.00! WE MIGHT GET HIM THAT WAY!



HE ISN'T ALONE IN HIS THOUGHTS OF GETTING THE REWARD... MARTY AND FIORIO EYE ROCHE LONGINGLY...

I COULD TURN HIM IN AND COLLECT!

THAT'S A LOT OF SUGAR!



IF WE DON'T LOCATE THIS ROCHE THERE'LL HAVE TO BE A SHAKE-UP IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT. THE PUBLIC AND THE PRESS WILL FORCE ME TO IT!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT MORE WE CAN DO, MR. MAYOR



THE MAYOR CALLS ON THE CHIEF OF POLICE ...

THE GANGSTERS SOON LEARN OF THE HUGE REWARD OFFERED FOR THE ESCAPED ROCHE.

"LITTLE MONK" READS OF THE HUGE REWARD ...

A HUNDRED GRAND... DEAD OR ALIVE! H-M-M-M



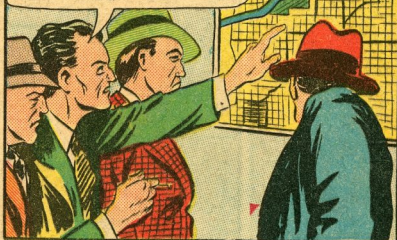
ROCHE REALIZES HIS DANGER....

I DON'T TRUST THOSE RATS!



WITH EACH OF THE THREE GANG LEADERS SECRETLY PLOTTING HOW TO GET THE BIG REWARD FOR HIMSELF, ROCHE OUTLINES PLANS FOR THREE SPECTACULAR ROBBERIES.

SEE THIS MAP OF THE CITY? THERE'S THE WEST ISLAND STATE BANK.....HERE'S THE EASTERN FUR COMPANY, AND OVER HERE IS THE OSGOOD CONSTRUCTION COMPANY'S PAYROLL OFFICE



TOMORROW AFTERNOON AT 3 O'CLOCK MONK AND HIS BOYS WILL STICK UP THE BANK. AT THE SAME TIME MARTY WILL PICK UP A SHIPMENT OF VALUABLE FURS THAT ARE EXPECTED AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE!



THE OSGOOD COMPANY WILL HAVE A LOT OF CASH AT THE PAYROLL OFFICE AND, FIORIO, YOU GET THERE AT EXACTLY 3 O'CLOCK ALSO. THERE'LL BE HALF A MILLION BUCKS IN THESE THREE JOBS!



WHY DON'T I TIP THE POLICE OFF ABOUT THE OTHER TWO? THEN THE COPS WILL GET THEM OUT OF MY WAY AND I'LL TURN ROCHE IN AFTERWARDS AND GET THE REWARD!



FIORIO HAS THE SAME IDEA! HE HURRIES TO A TELEPHONE AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO CALL THE POLICE!

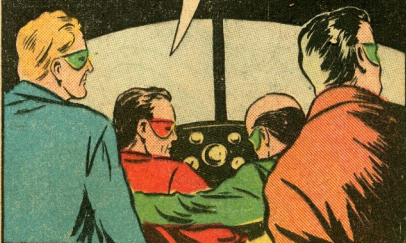


"LITTLE MONK" THAT NIGHT POSTS A LETTER ADDRESSED TO THE POLICE....

THE COPS WILL PICK THOSE TWO UP...THEN I'LL BE IN THE CLEAR TO PULL MY JOB!

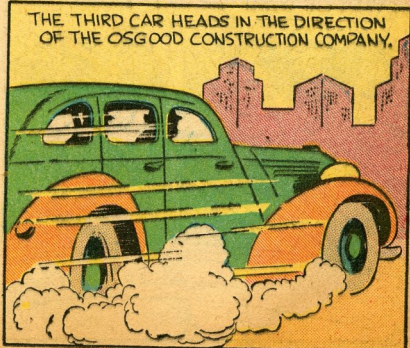
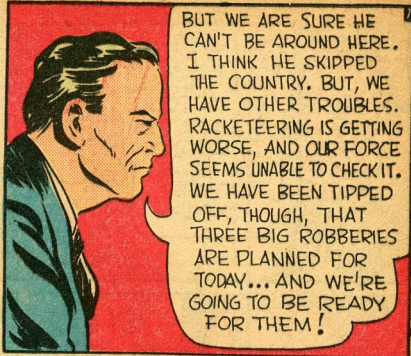


THIS TIME WE'LL GET ROCHE AND **BE SURE** THAT HE GETS TO PRISON!



THE **MASKED MARVEL** WITH HIS MEN FLY TO HELP RECAPTURE THE GANGSTER!

THE MASKED MARVEL MEETS WITH THE CHIEF OF POLICE.....



BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR MEN TAKE CHARGE OF THE POLICE SQUADS... ONE AT EACH OF THE THREE EXPECTED HOLDUPS!

THEY ARE AT YOUR SERVICE!

BUT THE RUSE FAILS TO DRAW POLICE FROM THE SCENE OF THE PLANNED HOLDUPS

CALLING ALL CARS RUNNING GUN BATTLE BETWEEN GANGSTER CARS REPORTED ON THE WEST SIDE CARS ASSIGNED TO COVER EXPECTED ROBBERIES WILL DISREGARD THIS ANNOUNCEMENT UNLESS ADVISED TO THE CONTRARY

LOOKS LIKE A SET-UP TO DRAW POLICE FROM THIS PART OF TOWN

JUST BEFORE 3 O'CLOCK, TWO CARS OF THUGS ARE SENT TO THE WEST SIDE BY ROCHE TO STAGE A "FAKE" GANG FIGHT... TO DRAW POLICE CARS TO THAT PART OF THE CITY.....

ALL OF THE SQUAD CARS IN TOWN WILL BE OVER HERE WHEN THE ROBBERIES ARE PULLED!

LOOK AT THEM PEOPLE RUN! THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE USING BLANK CARTRIDGES IN THESE GUNS!

WITH **ZY** AT THE BANK, **ZR** TAKES A PICKED SQUAD TO THE CONSTRUCTION CO.

THEY SURE PICKED THE RIGHT DAY... THERE'S A LOT OF CASH HERE, SERGEANT!

RIGHT

PAYMASTER
OSGOOD
CONSTRUX
CO.

ZR GIVES HIS ORDERS TO THE POLICE SERGEANT...

STATION THE MEN NEAR THE ENTRANCE AND AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVE OPEN FIRE IMMEDIATELY IF THEY OFFER ANY RESISTANCE TO ARREST!

AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE, ZL PLACES
HIS MEN IN READINESS.....

IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR THEM!
GET INTO THAT ROOM.
I'LL BE NEAR THE
WAREHOUSE
ENTRANCE



AT EXACTLY 3 O'CLOCK ARMED MEN
APPROACH THE WAREHOUSE...

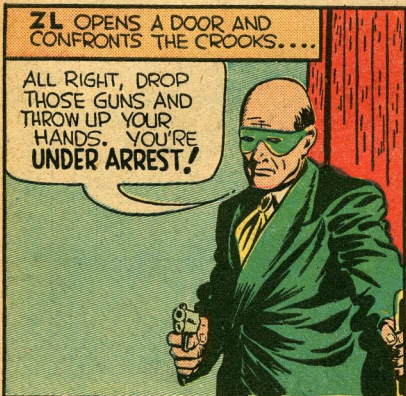
HURRY UP, YOU GUYS...LET'S GET
THIS STUFF QUICK AND LAM
OUT OF HERE

WHAT A HAUL
THIS'LL BE....
ALL THEM
PRETTY FURS!



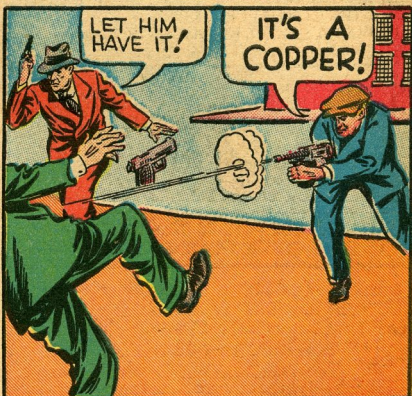
ZL OPENS A DOOR AND
CONFRONTS THE CROOKS....

ALL RIGHT, DROP
THOSE GUNS AND
THROW UP YOUR
HANDS. YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST!



LET HIM
HAVE IT!

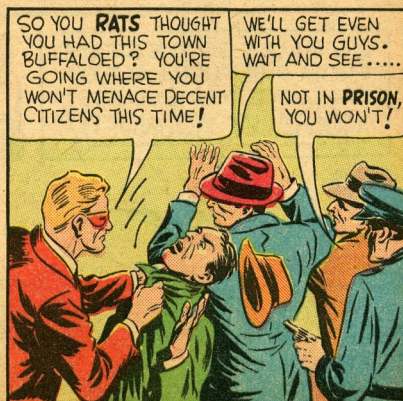
IT'S A
COPPER!



ZL FALLS TO THE GROUND
FROM THE FUSILLADE OF
MACHINE GUN BULLETS,
MORTALLY WOUNDED!

THAT'S WHAT
WE GIVE TO
COPS!





AT THE BANK, ZY WAITS IN READINESS FOR "LITTLE MONK" TO APPEAR....

HERE THEY COME!
MEET THEM AT
THE DOOR!



BUT, ONE OF THE BANDITS SEES THE OFFICERS AND SHOUTS A WARNING!

LOOK OUT!
THERE'S COPS IN
THE BANK!



THERE THEY
GO.....IN
THE CAR!

LET THEM
HAVE IT,
MEN!

I'LL
SHOOT
THE TIRES!

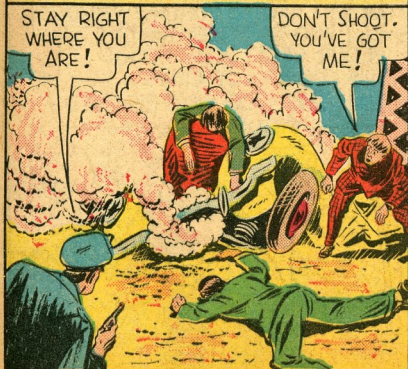


WITH ONE TIRE SHOT, THE ROBBER CAR, OUT OF CONTROL, CRASHES INTO A STEEL PILLAR !!

ALL BUT "LITTLE MONK" ARE KILLED!

STAY RIGHT
WHERE YOU
ARE!

DON'T SHOOT.
YOU'VE GOT
ME!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS THE CROOKS ARE LEFT ALONE TOGETHER AND POLICE, LISTENING IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, LEARN OF ROCHE'S HIDING PLACE.....

ROCHE MUST HAVE TIPPED 'EM OFF ABOUT ME!
I'M GOING TO TURN HIM IN
AND GET EVEN!

OKAY!



EACH OF THE
GANGSTERS,
NOT SUSPECTING
EACH OTHER,
BLAME THEIR
CAPTURE ON
ROCHE
AND TELL
THE POLICE
WHERE
TO FIND
HIM!

I'LL GET ROCHE
MYSELF. YOU
MEN MEET ME
AT THE PLANE



I'M GOING
TO TAKE YOU
TO PRISON
ROCHE!

THE
MASKED
MARVEL
!



GET IN
THAT
PLANE!

WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME?



IN THE AIR.....

A PARACHUTE!

PUT THIS
ON!

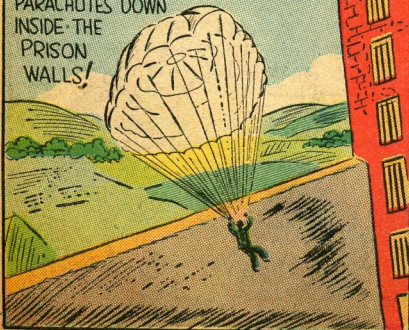


OUT YOU
GO!



STOP!

ROCHE IS DROPPED ABOVE THE
STATE PENITENTIARY AND HE
PARACHUTES DOWN
INSIDE THE
PRISON
WALLS!



WE WILL HAVE TO CONTINUE WITHOUT
ZL, WHO HAS GIVEN HIS LIFE
IN OUR GREAT FIGHT TO RID
THIS COUNTRY OF CRIME...WE
WILL CARRY ON WITH RENEWED
VIGOR!





SPARK O'LEARY

RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS. PEARSON

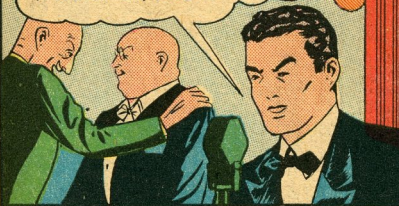
I'M TAKING CHARGE OF THE BROADCAST AT THE OPENING OF THE BELLMORE-PLAZA SUPPER CLUB...GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY.



WOW! WHAT A COLLECTION OF CELEBRITIES...



THE CREAM OF STAGE, SCREEN AND SOCIETY ARE HERE... I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET SOME OF THEM TO SAY A WORD OR TWO...



PIERRE, WHO IS THAT GIRL WITH THE HUGE DIAMOND?

SHE IS THE COUNTESS DE ROSSINI... AND THAT STONE IS INSURED FOR A MILLION DOLLARS?



COUNTESS, WOULD YOU CARE TO SAY A FEW WORDS TO THE RADIO AUDIENCE?



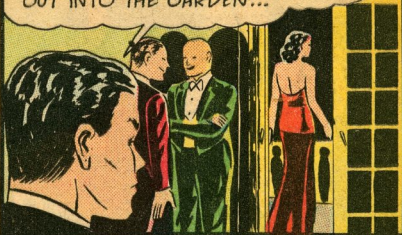
CERTAINLY NOT! I WISH TO HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH CHEAP RADIO AUDIENCES AND CHEAP COMMENTATORS LIKE YOURSELF!



WHAT AN ARROGANT FEMALE... PECULIAR
SHE DIDN'T WANT TO SPEAK OVER THE
RADIO... MOST PEOPLE DO...



THE ONLY THING COLDER THAN THAT
STONE IS HER HEART... SHE'S GOING
OUT INTO THE GARDEN...



HELP



**MY DIAMOND! I'VE
BEEN ROBBED!!**



SHE WAS OUT THERE JUST A SECOND... I
DON'T SEE HOW SHE COULD HAVE BEEN
ROBBED IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!



I'LL SEE IF I CAN'T CONCEAL THE MIKE...
GET HER TO TELL WHAT HAPPENED
WITHOUT HER KNOWING IT'S
BEING BROADCAST...



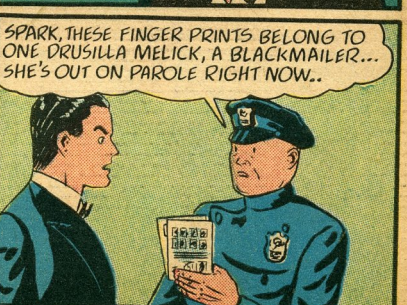
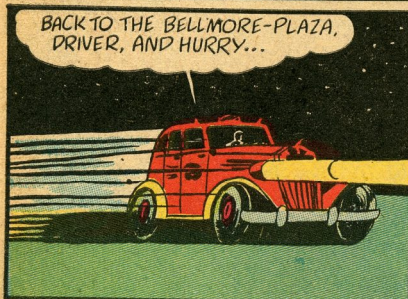
-AND THEY CAME UP BEHIND ME SO I
NEVER DID SEE WHO IT WAS -



**OH, THAT MICROPHONE! TAKE
IT AWAY!!**







WE JUST GOT A CALL FROM HEADQUARTERS TO ARREST THE COUNTESS...SHE'S ONLY A BOGUS COUNTESS!



ALRIGHT, YOU'VE GOT ME...WE PLANNED TO MAKE THE DIAMOND DISAPPEAR AND THEN COLLECT THE INSURANCE ON IT...



BUT HOW DID SHE GET THE DIAMOND IN THE FIRST PLACE?

SPARK ENTERS WITH A STRANGER

I THINK MR. AITKIN CAN ANSWER THAT... HE'S A JEWELRY DESIGNER!

THAT'S HER ALRIGHT!

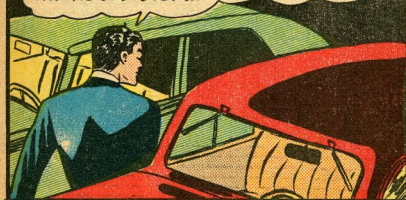


THIS WOMAN CAME TO ME A FEW DAYS AGO AND HAD ME MAKE HER A PASTE IMITATION OF THE REAL GEM FROM A DESCRIPTION IN A DIAMOND BUYER'S CATALOG...

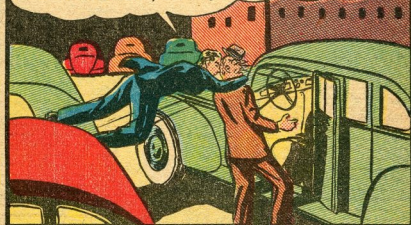


SPARK SLIPS OUT INTO THE PARKING LOT

NOW IF MY LUCK STAYS WITH ME I THINK I MAY FIND THE MAN WHO MURDERED THE HOUSE DICK...



AH, THE COUNTESS' ACCOMPLICE!-THOUGHT YOU'D SNEAK AWAY WHILE THE COUNTESS TOOK THE RAP, HEY?



HERE'S THE OTHER HALF OF THE CASE...THE MAN WHO SHOT THE HOUSE DETECTIVE BECAUSE HE SAW THEIR LITTLE POW-WOW OUT IN THE GARDEN!



-AND THE REASON THE COUNTESS, ALIAS DRUSILLA MELICK WOULD NOT WILLINGLY SPEAK ON THE RADIO WAS BECAUSE SHE COULD NOT DISGUISE HER VOICE AS SHE SO CLEVERLY DISGUISED HER BODY... GOOD NIGHT ALL!



I SOLATED IN THE TOP -
MOST CELL OF THE STATE
ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY
INSANE, THE FIEND HURLS
VILE CURSES THRU STRONG
BARS... SOCIETY IS AT LAST
RID OF A VICIOUS MONSTER
... BUT ARE THEY RID OF
HIS EVIL? ... **NO!** ...
THE PLANS FOR HIS ORGAN
OF DESTRUCTION ARE STILL
CAREFULLY HIDDEN!

DAN DENNIS

F • B • I •

by Gilman

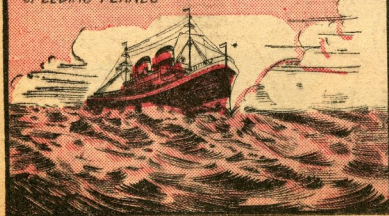


A LREADY, THE NEWS
OF THE ORGAN THAT
CAN DESTROY BY
THE USE OF SOUND,
HAS SPREAD TO THE
FOUR CORNERS OF
THE EARTH ...

INTERNATIONAL
GANGSTERS, WHO
WOULD SELL THEIR
PATRIOTISM FOR A
SOU, SIT IN CAFES
AND DEVISE PLANS
FOR SECURING THE
HIDDEN PLANS...



**THE RACE IS ON! - NEW YORK
BECOMES THE FOCAL POINT FOR
RACING STEAMERS AND
SPEEDING PLANES ...**



THE ENRAGED
FIEND, FINALLY,
CALMS DOWN
AND RESOLVES
HIMSELF TO
STOICAL WAITING
... HE REALIZES,
NOW, THAT SO
LONG AS HE
HOLDS THE
SECRET OF THE
PLANS, HIS
LIFE WILL
BE SPARED...

①



YOU KNOW, INSPECTOR, WE'RE NOT ALTOGETHER THRU WITH THIS FIEND CASE...

AS LONG AS THOSE PLANS ARE STILL HIDDEN, WE CAN EXPECT TROUBLE... NATIONS WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO GET THIS ORGAN OF DESTRUCTION!... NOW—I FEEL THAT, PERHAPS, IF I SPOKE TO THE FIEND, AND MAYBE STRIKE A BARGAIN....

I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN...

IT'S ALL VERY IRREGULAR, DENNIS... BUT IN VIEW OF THE FACTS — OK!

GOOD! NOW THEN... FIRST—

— I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE FIEND... IF HE AGREES, I WANT FOUR OF YOUR BEST MEN TO DRIVE HIM FROM THE PRISON TO HIS HIDEOUT... WE CAN MEET HIM THERE AND GET THE PLANS..

ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN— DAN DENNIS VISITS THE FIEND IN HIS CELL... THERE HE WILL TRY TO PERSUADE THE FIEND TO SURRENDER THE PLANS... THE GUARD ADMITS DAN TO THE CELL..

THERE'S YOUR MAN, INSPECTOR..

—AND SO, IF YOU'LL PLAY BALL WITH US... WE'LL PLAY BALL WITH YOU!

HEH! HEH!

THE FIEND, CHUCKLING TO HIMSELF, CRAFTILY ACCEPTS THE PROPOSAL TO SURRENDER THE PLANS, IN RETURN FOR MERCY, AT THE HANDS OF THE STATE... CAN HE BE TRUSTED?!

ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR, IT'S AGREED!

FINE! — YOU WILL BE TAKEN TO YOUR HIDE-OUT BY CAR, TOMORROW NIGHT AT 11:30! I SHALL JOIN YOU THERE..

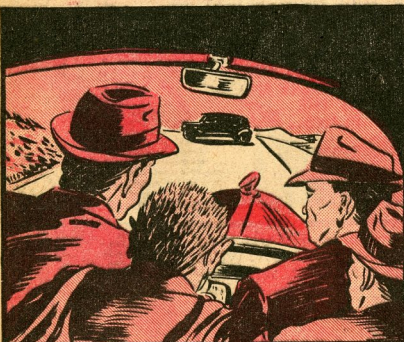
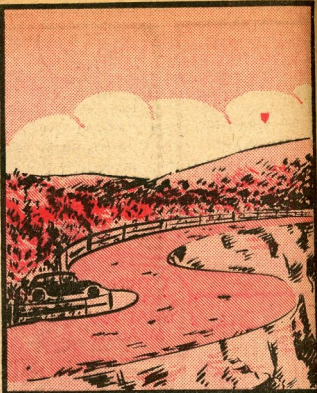
WHO IS THIS PRISON GUARD, WHO LURKS IN THE SHADOWS? HE SEEMS VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN DAN DENNIS AND THE FIEND...

—AND THEN AT ELEVEN-THIRTY,
THEY PLAN TO PICK UP THE FIEND
AND TAKE HIM TO HIS HIDEOUT!
—WHERE'S MY DOUGH?



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THE PRISON
GUARD CONTACTS ONE OF THE CROOKS..

LEARNING
THAT THE
POLICE ARE
GOING TO
TRANSFER
THE FIEND
FROM THE
ASYLUM TO
HIS HIDEOUT,
THE CROOKS
LIE IN AMBUSH
ALONG THE
NARROW,
WINDING
ROAD

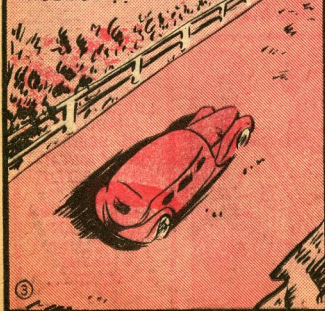


AS THE POLICE CAR ARRIVES, THE CROOKS
BACK THEIR CAR OUT ONTO THE ROAD...



THE RUSE WORKS!... AS THE POLICE CAR STOPS,
THE CROOKS SPRING FORWARD, WITH DRAWN GUNS.

HAVING TIED UP THE POLICE,
SECURELY, THE CROOKS SPEED
ON TO THE FIEND'S
HIDEOUT!!



ARRIVING AT
THE FIEND'S
HIDEOUT,
THE CROOKS
POST A GUARD
OUTSIDE THE
HOUSE...
ONCE INSIDE,
THEY FORCE
THE FIEND,
AT THE
POINT OF A GUN,
TO SURRENDER
HIS COVETED
PLANS!

OKEH, FIEND, WE MEAN
BUSINESS — PRODUCE
THOSE PLANS...
AND DON'T
TRY ANY
SMART STUFF!



HAVING
RECEIVED THE
PLANS FOR
THE ORGAN
FROM THE
FIEND, THE
CROOKS SUD-
DENLY BECOME
SUSPICIOUS...
HOW ARE
THEY TO
KNOW THAT
THE ORGAN
IS NOT A FAKE?
ONE CROOK
NEVER TRUSTS
ANOTHER!

WAIT A MINUTE, FIEND!
HOW DO WE KNOW
THAT THESE
PLANS ARE NOT
A FAKE? ... HOW DO
WE KNOW THAT
THE ORGAN WILL
WORK?

VERY WELL,
GENTLEMEN,
I SHALL
DEMONSTRATE!

NOW THEN...
FIRST— WONT
YOU ALL SE SEATED...
THERE, THAT'S FINE!

—AND NOW — I
PUSH THIS
BUTTON
SO —!..

— AND YOU ARE
COMPLETELY —

PARALYZED!

FOOLS! SWINE!!
HOW DARE YOU
MEDDLE IN THE
AFFAIRS OF THE
FIEND!

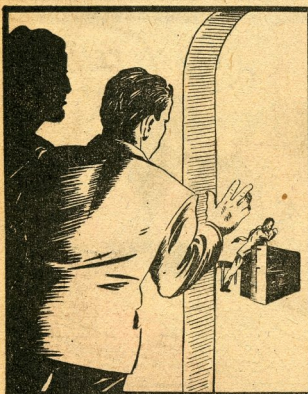


DAN DENNIS COMES ON AHEAD OF INSPECTOR TEAGUE.. SEEING THE THUG ON GUARD, HE



SORRY, OLD BOY!
NO TIME FOR
FORMALITIES!!

SENSES THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG.. STEALING
UP ON HIM, HE KNOCKS HIM COLD! —



AFTER ENTERING
THE HOUSE,
DAN ARRIVES
ON THE
SCENE, JUST
AT THE POINT
WHERE THE
FIEND HAS
PARALYZED
THE CROOKS..
— REALIZING
THAT HE
MUST ACT
BEFORE THE
FIEND GOES
ON A RAMPAGE
OF DESTRUCTION,
DAN RESORTS
TO HIS
VENTRILLOQUISM



THIS MUST BE
THE ROOM, WHERE
THE FIEND HID
HIS PLANS,
TICK

YEAH, I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, DAN..



THE FIEND, DISTRACTED BY THE
VOICE, WHIRLS AND DASHES
INTO THE NEXT ROOM!...



DAN MAKES A MAD DASH
FOR THE ORGAN!...



THE ENRAGED FIEND RETURNS
TO FIND DAN AT THE ORGAN..
HE DRAWS HIS GUN!!!

DAN, IN THE MEANTIME, IS BEWILDERED BY ALL THE KEYS ON THE ORGAN . . . THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! THE FIEND WILL RETURN AT ANY MOMENT! IN A LAST, DESPERATE EFFORT, DAN PRESSES THE KEY, MARKED "PERSONAL."

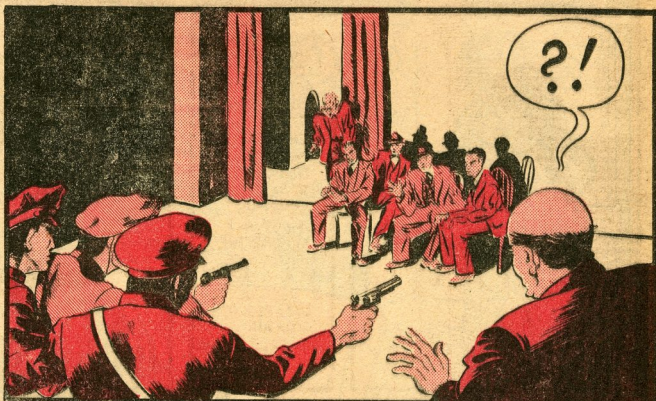
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!— I'VE GOT TO PUSH ONE OF THESE KEYS, AND THE CHANCES ARE, IT'S THE ONE MARKED "PERSONAL"— . . . WELL — HERE GOES!!



SUCCESS!!—THE FIEND IS PARALYZED!!

WHAT A HAUL!! FOUR VICIOUS GANGSTERS . . THE FIEND AND THE PLANS!!— HOW HARMLESS THEY LOOK NOW! DAN CHUCKLES, AS HE PICTURES THE EXPRESSION ON INSPECTOR TEAGUES FACE, WHEN HE ENTERS EXPECTING A FIGHT!—HE DOESN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT, FOR AT THAT MOMENT—

?!?



WHAT TH'! HOW IN THE WORLD?



YOU SEE, INSPECTOR, THIS ORGAN NOT ONLY DESTROYS OBJECTS, BUT CAN ALSO PARALYZE PEOPLE!— THAT IS, OF COURSE, IF YOU KNOW THE RIGHT KEY . . .



SAY DAN, YOU MUST HAVE PLAYED LIKE A FIEND, TO HAVE PARALYZED A HARD AUDIENCE LIKE THAT!!

HUH?



FOLLOW DAN DENNIS IN A NEW EXCITING ADVENTURE—NEXT MONTH!

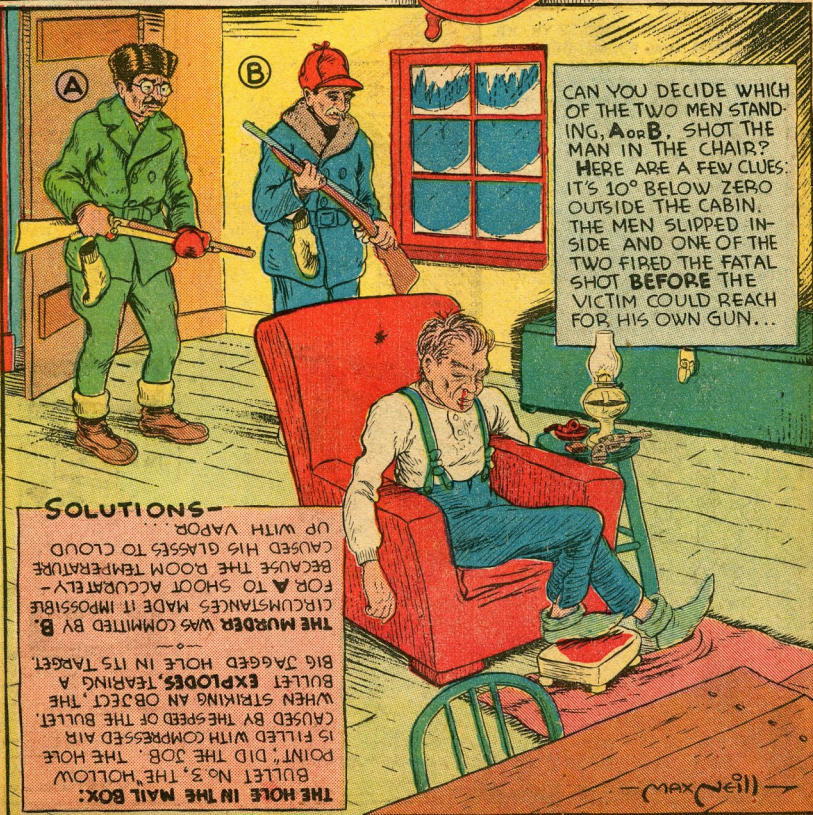
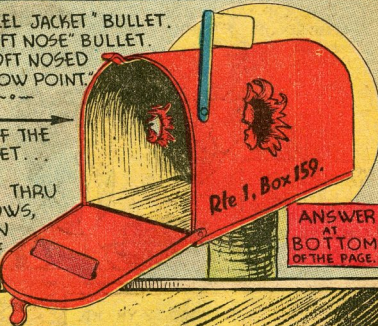
Comic crimes



- 1 "STEEL JACKET" BULLET.
- 2 "SOFT NOSE" BULLET.
- 3 "SOFT NOSED HOLLOW POINT."

PATH OF THE BULLET...

HENRY OLNSTEAD FOUND A BULLET HOLE THRU HIS MAIL BOX ... NEARBY STOOD 3 FELLOWS, EACH CARRYING A 30 CAL. RIFLE - BUT IN EACH GUN WERE 3 DIFFERENT TYPES OF BULLETS. WHICH BULLET MADE THE HOLE?



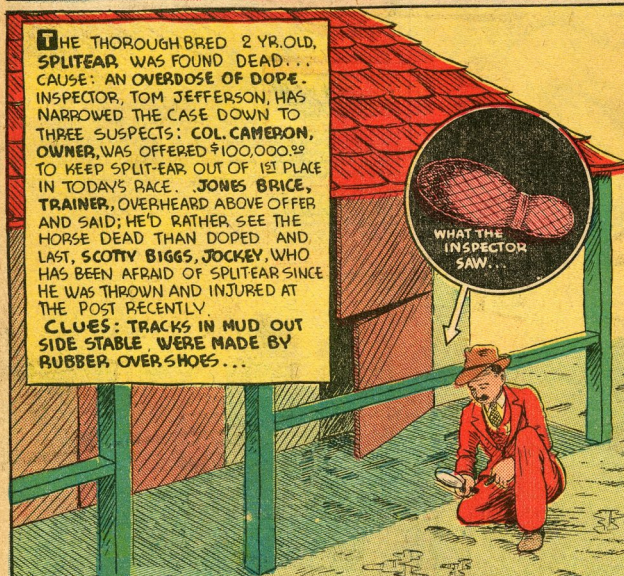
CAN YOU DECIDE WHICH OF THE TWO MEN STANDING, A or B, SHOT THE MAN IN THE CHAIR? HERE ARE A FEW CLUES: IT'S 10° BELOW ZERO OUTSIDE THE CABIN. THE MEN SLIPPED INSIDE AND ONE OF THE TWO FIRED THE FATAL SHOT BEFORE THE VICTIM COULD REACH FOR HIS OWN GUN...

SOLUTIONS-

THE HOLE IN THE MAIL BOX: BULLET NO. 3, THE "HOLLOW POINT," DID THE JOB. THE HOLE IS FILLED WITH COMPRESSED AIR CAUSED BY THE SPEED OF THE BULLET. WHEN STRIKING AN OBJECT, THE BULLET EXPLODES, TEARING A BIG JAGGED HOLE IN ITS TARGET. THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED BY B. CIRCUMSTANCES MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR A TO SHOOT ACCURATELY - BECAUSE THE ROOM TEMPERATURE CAUSED HIS GLASSES TO CLOUD UP WITH VAPOR.

—(Max Neill)—

comicrimes



SOLUTION

DOPED HORSE - THE TRACKS WERE MADE BY JONES BRICE'S OVERSHOES, BUT, SINCE THERE WAS NO BREAK IN THE STRIDE AS THE TRACKS REACHED THE RAIL, THE INSPECTOR CONCLUDED THE SUSPECT SPOOFED AND WENT UNDER THE RAIL. BRICE WAS TOO TALL FOR THIS. CLOSER INSPECTION SHOWED A NEW CLUE. THE JOCKEY WAS ARRESTED. HE CONFESSED, STATING THAT HE WORE BRICE'S OVERSHOES, HOLDING THEM ON HIS FEET WITH RUBBER BANDS. SCOTTY FOUND IT EASIER TO GO UNDER THE RAIL RATHER THAN OVER OR AROUND IT. HENCE THE ODD LOOKING TRACKS.

—MAX NEILL—

FOGGY NIGHT

by Frollo
PART II

O'KEEFE, A STATE TROOPER, GETS INTO TROUBLE WITH SEVERAL SMUGGLERS-- HE GETS INTO A FIGHT WITH THEM AND IS ALMOST DONE FOR---



ONE OF THE GANGSTERS GRABS O'KEEFE ---



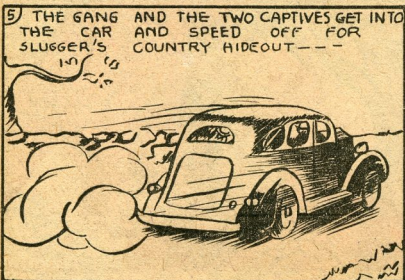
O'KEEFE STRUGGLES --- THEN HE GETS THE UPPER HAND---



O'KEEFE MAKES ONE LAST ATTEMPT TO GET FREE-- HE SWEEPS ONE GANGSTER RIGHT OFF HIS FEET--



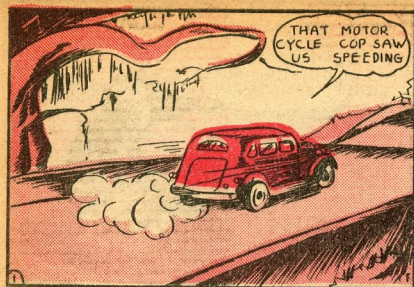
O'KEEFE IS FINALLY UNDER CONTROL --



YEAH / SLUGGER
HERE SUGGESTED
THAT WE TAKE CARE
OF YOU TWO OUT AT
HIS COUNTRY PLACE!
RIGHT, SLUGGER?

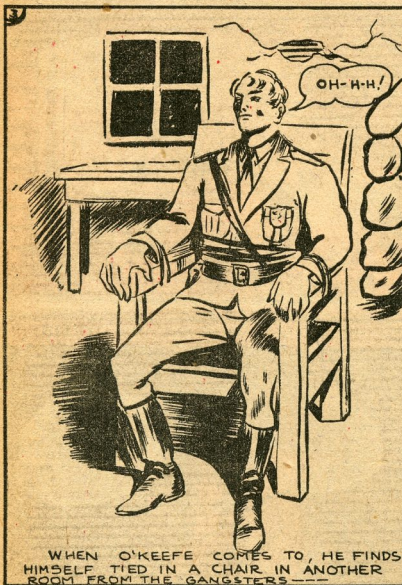
THAT'S RIGHT
BOSS / NICE
HIDEOUT IN
THE COUNTRY!

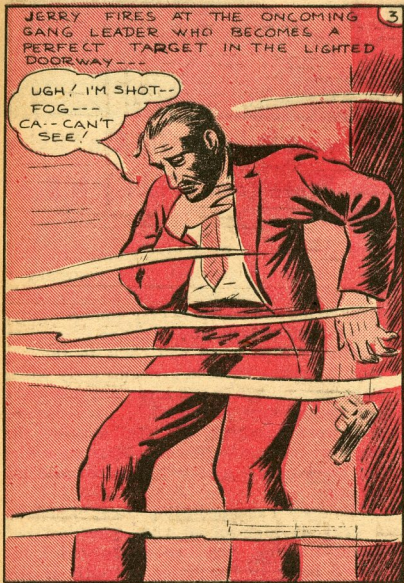
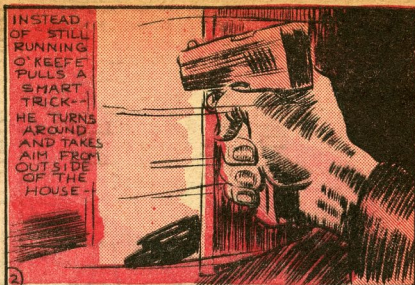
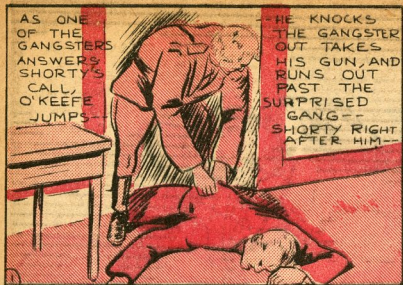






AS O'KEEFE FALLS HE HITS HIS HEAD ON A NEARBY ROCK, WHICH KNOCKS HIM OUT COMPLETELY ---





FAIR EXCHANGE



A "Fair" Short Short Yarn

by Sam Gilman

FINE bunch of mugs! Thousands of hicks entering the city every day . . . and what do you bring in? . . . Coffee and cake money! I want results! Those hicks have been saving for months just so's they can come to New York, see the Fair and do the town up right. They've all got dough stuffed away in big, fat wallets; and besides, I'll bet that everyone of 'em is decked out in his or her best jewelry. Boys, there's a gold mine out there on Times Square . . . and it's up to you to go out and pick it right off the streets!"

Slim Anderson, stopped his pacing and faced his gang squarely. "You guys got anything to say?" After a brief pause, Nucky Maltby spoke up.

"Listen Slim, it ain't as easy as it used to be. Our racket's been given a lot of notice in the papers. The Sunday sheets all but came out with a complete course in picking pockets . . . with pictures, not drawings! 'Visitors to the Fair—Beware! There's a Dip in Every Crowd.' What're you gonna do when the papers play up our stuff like that?"

"Pick-Pocket Picks Up Tip On Picking Pockets, When Pocket-Picking Is Bad."

"Yeah", Fuzzy Stoneham chimed in, "all the hicks are wised up! Only yesterday I was riding in the subway, when some hick turns to me and whispers very confidentially, 'Yes sirree, he says, you've got to be mighty careful of dips when you come to the big city.' Then the hayseed gives me a sly wink, slaps me on the back and says, 'But they can't put nothin' over on us, eh? Where're you from, brother?' C'n you imagine the nerve of the guy!—Not only calls me a dip, but takes me for a hick!" Slim resumed his pacing.

"Boloney!" snapped Slim, "I could pick up a gang of high-school kids, give 'em two weeks training, just two weeks and I bet they'd bring in five times as much as you guys. And you've been in the racket for years." The boys never talked back to the boss, but this riding was getting their respective goats. Finally, Buddy Halpert entered a mild protest.

"But Slim, things ain't like they was when you was working the crowds. Times have changed. They watch us like hawks now. We used to worry only about the cops, but now we gotta worry about the people themselves."

Slim glared contemptuously at Buddy.

"So . . . times have changed, have they? They watch you too closely now, do they? Well, if you had any brains in your bean, you'd realize that the closer they watch for dips, the easier it is to pick their pockets." Buddy became very defiant, and said:

"Oh yeah? Well if you think it's a cinch, why don't you come out and try it yourself one of these fine days?" There was an ominous silence. The men all turned and looked apprehensively at Slim Anderson. Finally, Slim spoke.

"Okeh, boys, maybe I will try it myself one of these fine days."

It was on a Saturday afternoon that "Fuzzy" Stoneham, "Nucky" Maltby and "Buddy" Halpert met on the corner of Forty-Second Street and Broadway, America's busiest thoroughfare.

Amid the mess of madness, which is Times Square, you could single out the high, nasal tones of the square's busiest street-hawk . . . the vendor of sight-seeing tours. Saturday was his busiest day. And now that the Fair was in full swing and thousands of visitors were in to see the big city, he was hopping around like a one-armed paper hanger in a wind storm.

The three dips had just purchased their tickets for the sight-seeing tour, a tour they had made so often, that any one of them could have qualified for the guide's job, if he should ever decide to go straight.

They were just about getting ready to board the bus, when an old hayseed came arunning, lickety-split and grabbed Buddy by the arm. "Say brother," he yelled in a high, squeaky voice, "is this the bus that takes you on that there sight-seeing trip?" Buddy turned and smiled. This was too good to be true.

"Yes sir, brother, it sure is! And you'd better hurry if you want to get on. Here, let me help you up." And with a helping hand, Fuddy helped himself to the old geezer's wallet. The hick smiled his appreciation.

"Thank you kindly, brother."

"Not at all, brother. It was a pleasure, brother." Heck! If the old bird felt brotherly, why then Buddy would be a brother. As a matter of fact, Buddy was beginning to feel very close to the old gent . . . and came up with a handsome gold watch and chain . . . The hick suddenly became very secretive. Looking around carefully for possible eavesdroppers, he bent over and whispered into Buddy's ear.

"Listen brother, you've got to be mighty careful of dips, when you come to the big city . . . But they can't put nothin' over on us, eh? Heh! Heh! No sirree! . . . Where're you from, brother?" Buddy was caught napping for a moment.

Oh.—er, oh out west, brother."

"Well, well, so you're from the west, brother."

"Yeah, brother, way, way out west." . . . That settled the west.

It wasn't long before all three were working on the old hick. By the time they got to Chinatown, they'd made a clean sweep of things, lifting everything but his gold fillings. (These being set too far back in the mouth) . . . Yep, the boys were really going to show boss Anderson a first class haul. High school kids, huh!

Arriving at Times Square at the end of the tour, the trio bade the hick a fond farewell. You'd have sworn they meant it when they shook hands and asked him to come back for another visit some day. Highly elated, they stopped in for coffee and.—The next stop was the hideout on Tenth Avenue.

At the door, they were greeted by Slim Anderson. Slim's voice was slightly sarcastic, "Well, how did you do, boys?" The trio answered almost in unison.

"Wait'll you see, boss." They immediately began emptying their pockets and proudly displayed their wares on the table. "There you are, boss." Slim looked the loot over with scorn.

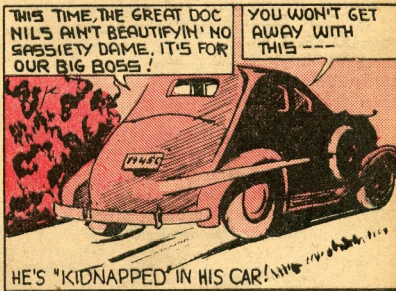
"Not bad, *brothers*. Not bad. The trouble is, *brothers*, it's all phoney . . . Now, I made a neat little haul myself, *brothers*. Take a squint at this load." The trio gazed in consternation. Then as if struck by the same thought, three pairs of hands went rapidly through their own pockets. Yep, they were right. There in front of them were their own wallets, rings; watches and other personal belongings. Slowly, they looked up at Slim Anderson. Three index fingers pointed at the boss.

"BROTHER!"



The Doctor's REVENGE

By CLAIR S. MOE



I WANT A NEW FACE,
SO THE COPS WON'T
KNOW ME -

I REFUSE

I'LL WORK ON HIM BOSS?



ARE YOU GONNA FIX THE BOSS'S FACE ?



SAY, DOC HAS A
SON LEARNIN' TO
BE A DOC. EITHER
HE DOES WHAT
WE WANT, OR WE
BRING THE BOY
HERE IN A BOX

MY SON! LEAVE
HIM ALONE. I'LL DO
YOUR BIDDING



BETTER HANG
AROUND, BOY AND
WATCH OLE SAWBONES
SO HE AINT GIVE ME
A PUGNOSE

AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS...

SAY, DOC, THIS IS A
SWELL JOB. I'M HAND-
SOME! NO COP WOULD
RECOGNIZE ME.



I AIMED TO PLUG YOU
WHEN THE JOB WAS DONE,
BUT I CHANGED MY MIND...
IF YOU TELL THE COPS ABOUT
MY NEW MAP, YOU AND YOUR
SON ARE DONE FOR



I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE.
WHERE'S TORSKE ?

I WISH I KNEW,
COPPER



DR. NILS ? - WHOM DID YOU
BANDAGE WITH THIS ?



TELL HIM, DOC,
THAT YOU BANDAGE
OUR PINKIES WHEN
WE GET HURT

YOU MUST KNOW WHERE TORSKE IS. MAYBE YOU'LL TALK TO THE D. A.

REMEMBER ME TO YOUR SON, DOC. IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

DOCTOR NILS, YOU'RE SHIELDING THOSE GANGSTERS. TELL ME YOUR CONNECTION WITH THEM. THIS MIGHT HURT YOUR PRACTICE

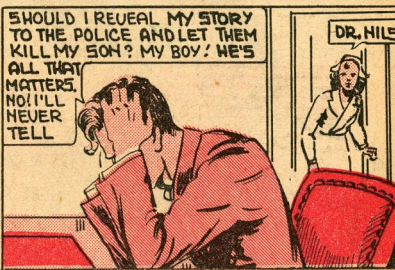
I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.



BECAUSE OF THE BANDIT'S THREAT, DR. NILS TELLS NOTHING TO THE D. A. -



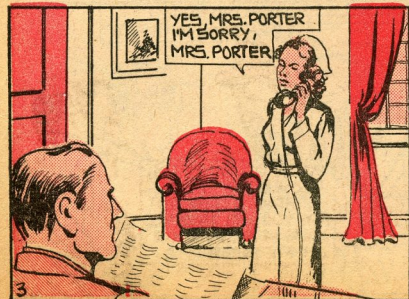
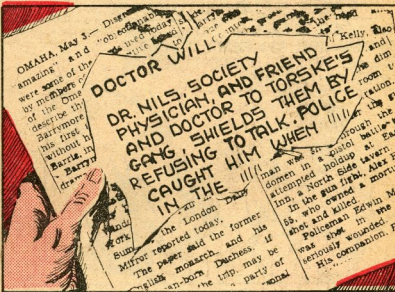
I'LL HAVE HIM WATCHED. HE'S DEEPLY MIXED-UP IN THIS GANG ELSE HE WOULDN'T RISK HIS REPUTATION



LATER, DR. NILS PONDER'S IN HIS OFFICE -



DR. NILS, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MORNINGS PAPER? READ THIS -

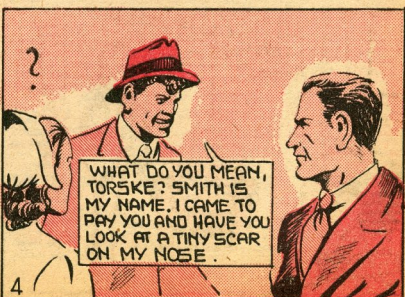
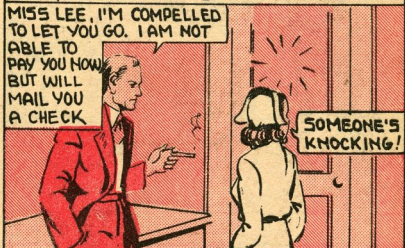
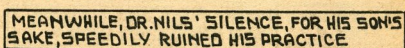
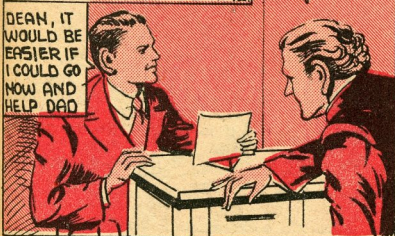
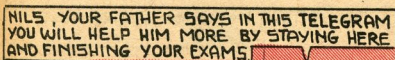
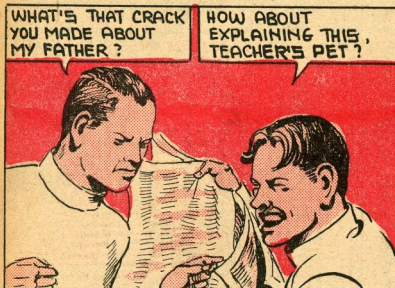
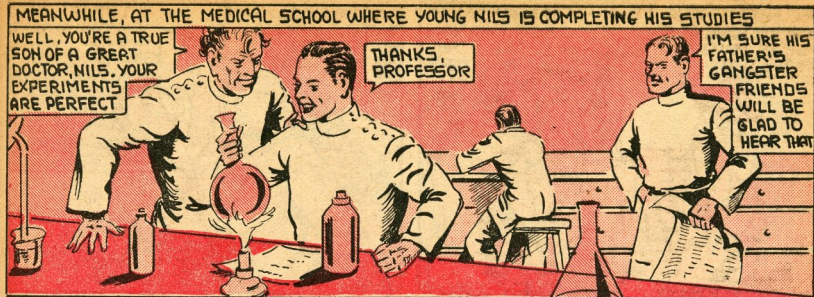


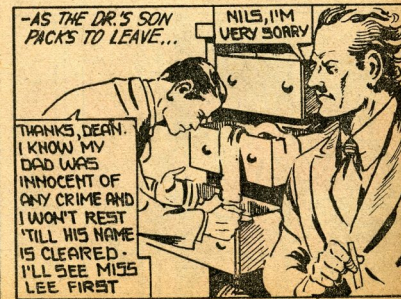
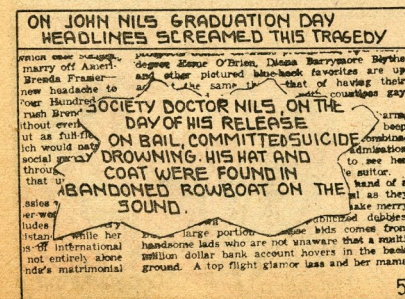
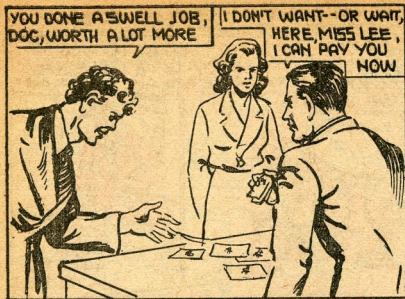
YES, MRS. PORTER I'M SORRY, MRS. PORTER



THAT WAS THE FAMOUS MRS. PORTER, CANCELING HER APPOINTMENT. IT'S THE SIXTH CANCELLATION TODAY. ER-ER ARE YOU GOING TO DENY THE PAPER'S ACCUSATION, DOCTOR?

NO, MISS LEE.

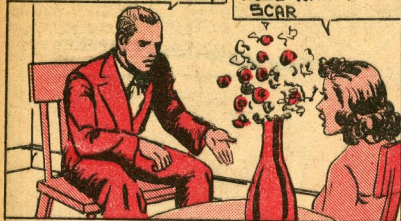




AT MISS LEE'S APARTMENT

AND YOU SAID DAD CALLED THIS FELLOW TORSKE?
CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM?

HE'S DARK, SQUARE
JAWED, PECULIAR
NOSE WITH A
SCAR



FOR MONTHS TOM VISITED THE PLACES
WHERE THE UNDERWORLD PLAYED, IN SEARCH
OF SMITH. TOM IS PUZZLED BY AN OLD
UNKEMPT TRAMP WHO MAKES IT A BUSINESS
TO APPEAR AT THE SAME TIME AND SAME PLACES
THAT HE DOES



THERE'S THAT
OLD MAN
AGAIN. I'M
GOING TO SIT
AT HIS TABLE



MIND IF
I JOIN
YOU?

NO, DR. NILS



HOW COME
YOU KNOW
ME?

ONE GETS AROUND
HERE COMES SOME-
ONE WE'VE BOTH
BEEN WAITING FOR



SIT WITH US, SMITH
COME, MEET
YOUNG NILS

HOW COME YOU KNOW ME,
GRANDPA? WHOM DID
YOU SAY?



WELL, DOC, WHILE GRANDPA
FIXES THE DRINKS, TELL ME
ALL ABOUT YOURSELF. I KNOW
YOUR DAD WELL.

YOUNG NILS SEES THE TRAMP DRUG ONE
OF THE DRINKS—



A TOAST TO YOUR DEAD
FATHER, AND
TO OUR FUTURE
DEALINGS,
DOCTOR.

THIS DRINK IS--

WAIT, SON.
MY SON!

AND TRIES TO WARN SMITH, AS THE
"TRAMP" CALLS HIM HIS SON!



THE POLICE WANTED TORSKE DEAD OR ALIVE.
I CAPTURED HIM THE BEST I KNEW HOW. NOW
I SHALL CONTINUE MY CAREER, EXCEPT FOR A
NEW ASSISTANT

How to be an AMATEUR G-MAN!

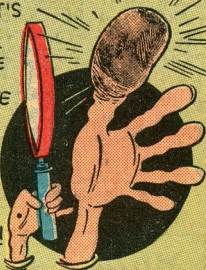
Lesson #3



INTERESTING
LESSONS IN
SCIENTIFIC
CRIME-
DETECTION

IN THE LAST LESSON A FIVE DOLLAR REWARD WAS OFFERED TO ANYONE WHO COULD PROVE THAT HIS FINGERPRINT IS EXACTLY LIKE SOMEONE-ELSE'S FINGERPRINTS !!

WELL IT'S NO USE LOOKING BECAUSE EXPERTS ESTIMATE THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE IN ONE BILLION TRILLION



OF TWO SIMILAR PRINTS EXISTING - SO SINCE THERE ARE ONLY A MERE TWO BILLION PEOPLE ON THIS EARTH THERE'S VERY LITTLE CHANCE OF TWIN PRINTS !! THIS MAKES THE FINGERPRINT SYSTEM INVALID - ABLE TO THE F.B.I. WHICH HAS A FILE OF 8-MILLION PRINTS AND NO TWO ARE ALIKE !!!



QUESTION BOX-

HOW DID THE WORD "COP" AND "G-MAN" START ?



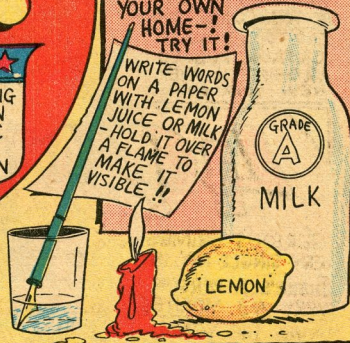
(ANSWER IN LESSON # 4)

Here's how to make INVISIBLE



INVISIBLE INK HAS BEEN USED FOR CENTURIES!! MOST INVISIBLE INKS ARE TOO COMPLICATED FOR YOU TO MIX SO WE EXPERIMENTED UNTIL WE DISCOVERED AN INK THAT YOU CAN MAKE IN YOUR OWN HOME-! TRY IT!

WRITE WORDS ON A PAPER WITH LEMON JUICE OR MILK - HOLD IT OVER A FLAME TO MAKE IT VISIBLE !!



FACTS ABOUT G-MEN

THE F.B.I. (AMERICA'S "SCOTLAND YARD") WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1933 TO HELP FREE OUR COUNTRY FROM CRIME !!! THE LETTERS F.B.I. NOT ONLY STAND FOR "FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION" BUT ALSO FOR IT'S MOTTO - "FIDELITY, BRAVERY AND INTEGRITY!!" DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS THE F.B.I. WAS ACTIVE IN MANY CASES BROUGHT TO TRIAL. THE RESULT WAS THAT 95% OF THE CASES RESULTED IN CONVICTION !!

THIS PROVES THAT



CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

How to be an "AMATEUR G-MAN"

Lesson THREE

PART TWO

THESE LESSONS ARE DESIGNED TO AROUSE YOUR INTEREST IN CRIME DETECTION! IF YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTION TO MAKE FOR THIS PAGE THEN SEND IT IN! WE WELCOME THEM!

SEND TO—ED WOOD
CENTAUR PUB. CO.
220-FIFTH AVE.
NEW YORK AVE.

WE DON'T WANT TO DISILLUSION YOU YOUNG FOLKS—BUT IF YOU'RE UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT G-MEN OFTEN DISGUISE THEMSELVES WHILE TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS



THEN YOU'RE MISTAKEN! THE F.B.I. CLAIMS THAT IT FIGHTS CRIME SCIENTIFICALLY AND THAT DISGUISES ARE USED ONLY BY "FUNNY-PAPER COPS."

4000

—SERIOUS CRIMES ARE COMMITTED EVERY SINGLE DAY IN THE UNITED STATES!!!

THERE'S A PERSON KILLED EVERY 43 MINUTES DURING THE YEAR!!



WE WERE ALSO TOLD THAT WHEN A COP PICKS UP A REVOLVER TO INSPECT IT FOR FINGERPRINTS, HE DOES NOT HANDLE IT WITH A HANDKERCHIEF (AS IS DONE IN THE MOVIES) BECAUSE THIS WOULD RUIN THE PRINTS!! IT'S USUALLY LIFTED WITH THE AID OF A PENCIL!!

BILL —
TO The United States Public
FROM The Underworld

MURDERS	\$546,631.03	60
THEFTS	745	776.690
KIDNAPINGS	1037	427.112
ROBBERY	6476	385.791
WITNESSES	354	732.787
PETTY CRIMES	646	546.84
IN TRANSIT		
TOTAL	\$15,000,000.00	00

Due each year!!!

THE F.B.I. ESTIMATES THAT CRIME COSTS THE AMERICAN PUBLIC OVER \$15,000,000,000.00 EVERY YEAR!!!

Lesson 4 IS GOING TO BE AN IMPORTANT LESSON — DON'T MISS IT!!
WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO WRITE DIFFERENT TYPES OF CODE MESSAGES WHICH ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIGURE OUT WITHOUT A KEY!

— ALSO —

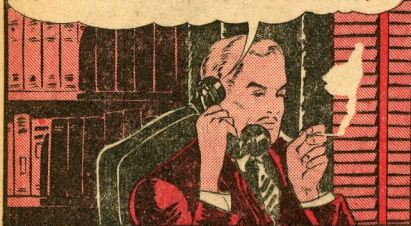
"THE CASE OF THE MISSING FINGERPRINT"
(A TRUE G-MAN MYSTERY.)



THE DEVIL-GOD MURDER CASE



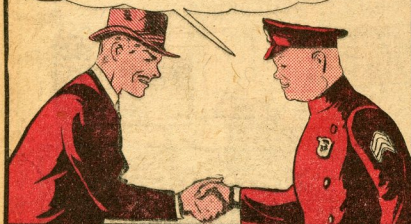
DETECTIVE JOHN DEGAN? WILL YOU PLEASE RUSH OUT TO THE ASHELEY ESTATE? A BRUTAL MURDER HAS BEEN COMMITTED...



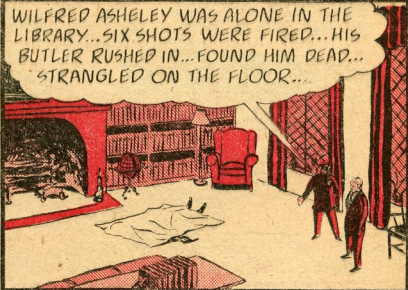
BEAUTIFUL PLACE BUT LONELY,... TOO LONELY!



WELL, JOHN, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE... THIS CASE ABSOLUTELY GIVES ME THE CREEPS...



WILFRED ASHELEY WAS ALONE IN THE LIBRARY... SIX SHOTS WERE FIRED... HIS BUTLER RUSHED IN... FOUND HIM DEAD... STRANGLED ON THE FLOOR...



THE PISTOL WAS IN HIS HAND AND THE BULLETS WERE LYING ON THE FLOOR... FLATTENED OUT... AS IF THEY HAD HIT SOME HARD METAL OBJECT...

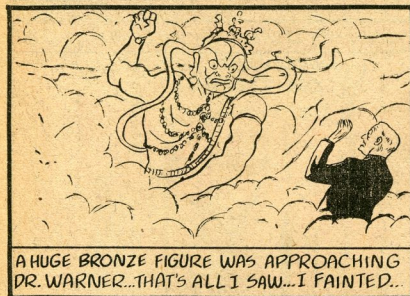


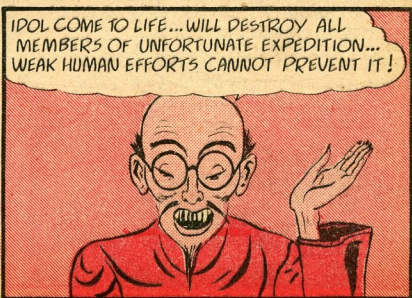
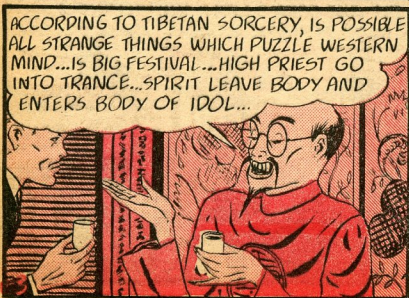
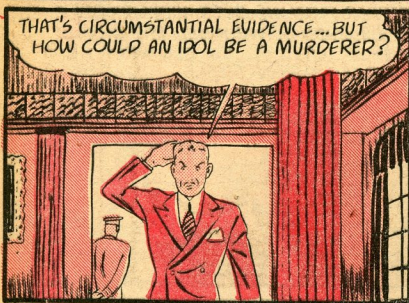
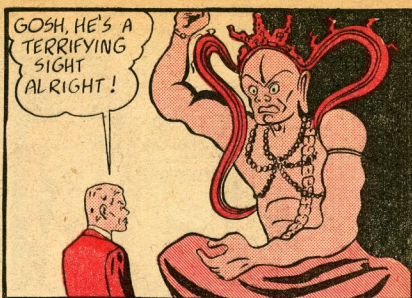
DEGAN SPEAKS WITH THE BUTLER

THE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE... THE ONLY DOOR WAS THE ONE H'I CAME THROUGH... NO ONE COULD HAVE LEFT, SIR... YET THE ROOM WAS H'EMPTY!



I'M COMPLETELY BAFFLED!





LI WAN HONORED TO HELP ILLUSTRIOUS
DETECTIVE ANY TIME ILLUSTRIOUS
DETECTIVE NEED HELP...



LATER AT HOME

I WONDER HOW THIS MYSTERIOUS LI WAN
KNOWS SO MUCH ABOUT WHAT THE IDOL
WILL DO... I THINK I'LL GO BACK AND SEE
HIM AGAIN!



HE SURE LIVES IN AN ORIENTAL
PART OF THE CITY!



H'M I HEAR VOICES... YET NO ONE ANSWERS
THE BELL... BOY, BUT THAT INCENSE
IS STRONG IN THERE...



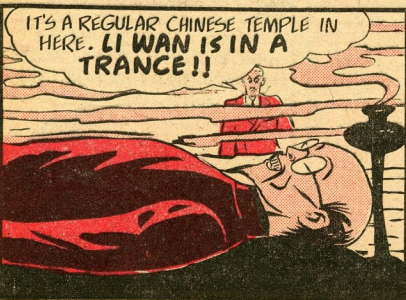
THAT'S CHANTING IN THERE... SUPPOSE THIS
LI WAN IS THE HIGH PRIEST HIMSELF?



I'LL JUST LET MYSELF IN WITH THIS
SKELETON KEY AND INVESTIGATE...



IT'S A REGULAR CHINESE TEMPLE IN
HERE. LI WAN IS IN A
TRANCE!!



THEN HE IS THE HIGH PRIEST!



INQUISITIVE WHITE MAN BREAKS SPELL...
MUST THEREFORE DIE IN UNFORTUNATE
MANNER!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, CHUM!



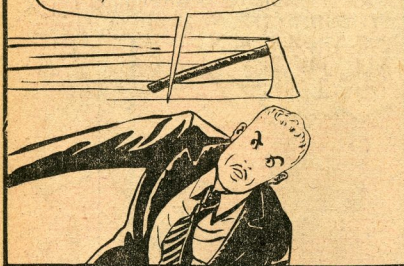
SOMETHING'S GOT TO HAPPEN! I CAN'T
HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!



HATCHET WILL QUIET OBSTREPEROUS
ONE!



WOW!, THAT WAS CLOSE!



UH!... THE HATCHET... HIT LI WAN'S HEAD...
KILLED HIM...



I BETTER GET OUT OF
HERE WHILE HIS
COOLIES ARE STILL
IN A DAZE BY IT
ALL!



AT THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE

-SO LI WAN WAS THE HIGH PRIEST...
WHEN THE AXE KILLED HIM THE
POWER OF THE IDOL WAS ENDED...
THE IDOL APPARENTLY LEFT AND
RETURNED TO THE MUSEUM BY
PURELY SUPERNATURAL MEANS!



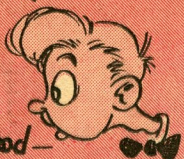
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... SO
UNREAL... I HOPE WE NEVER
HAVE ANOTHER CASE LIKE IT...
THE SUPERNATURAL FRIGHTENS
ME... UGH!



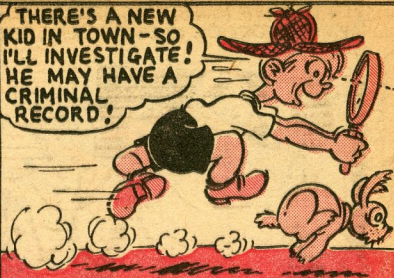
THE END

JUNIOR

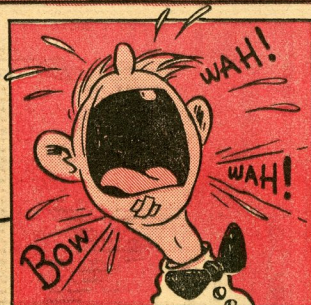
detective—
by ed wood—



THERE'S A NEW
KID IN TOWN—SO
I'LL INVESTIGATE!
HE MAY HAVE A
CRIMINAL
RECORD!



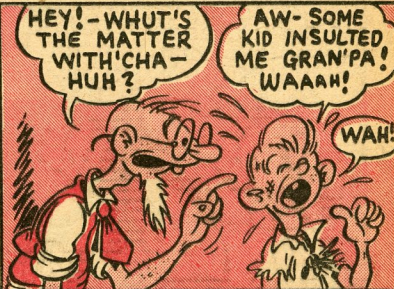
TIME
PASSES
AS IT
IS IN THE
HABIT
OF
DOING
AND



HEY!—WHUT'S
THE MATTER
WITH'CHA—
HUH?

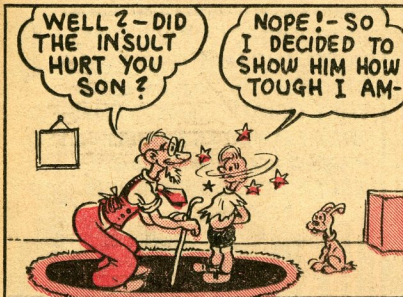
AW—SOME
KID INSULTED
ME GRAN'PA!
WAAAH!

WAH!

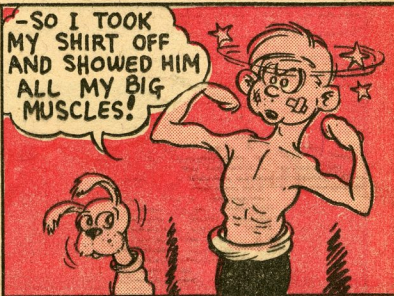


WELL?—DID
THE INSULT
HURT YOU
SON?

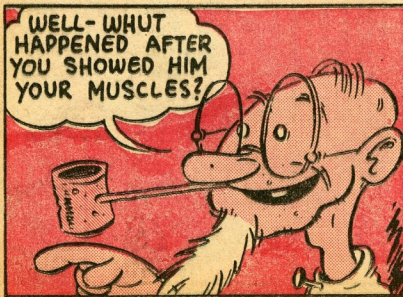
NOPE!—SO
I DECIDED TO
SHOW HIM HOW
TOUGH I AM—



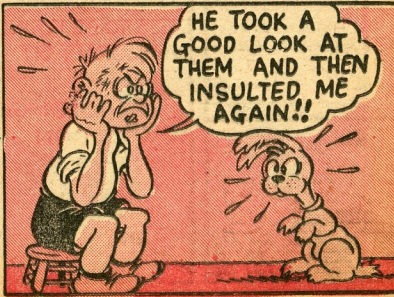
—SO I TOOK
OFF MY SHIRT OFF
AND SHOWED HIM
ALL MY BIG
MUSCLES!



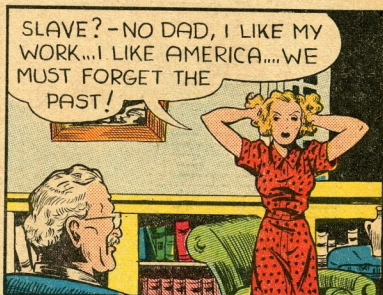
WELL—WHUT
HAPPENED AFTER
YOU SHOWED HIM
YOUR MUSCLES?



HE TOOK A
GOOD LOOK AT
THEM AND THEN
INSULTED ME
AGAIN!!



by Frank Thomas-



-AND ALL BECAUSE OF MY TRUST
IN ONE MAN, ISLAM HERAT...
-CUNNING SNAKE!.....NOW HE
HAS ALL-I HAVE NOTHING.....
...NOTHING BUT ANN.....WHAT
A FOOL I WAS!!

1



WHAT IS THAT?-WHAT-
-WHO ARE YOU?

2



THE EYE!-TO WHOM TIME
AND DISTANCE ARE NOTHING-
WHO BARES MAN'S THOUGHTS
AND PIERCES HIS CONSCIENCE!
-THE EYE'S POWERS ARE
LIMITLESS-HIS VENGEANCE
TERRIBLE!



I AM
THE EYE!

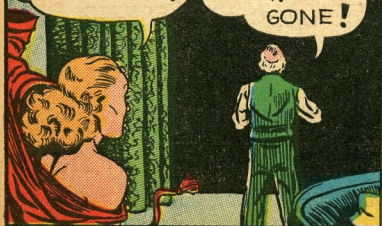


I AM YOUR FRIEND, MATTES.....
...OBEY ME, AND ALL THINGS ARE
POSSIBLE..... I MUST LEAVE YOU-
-THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE!



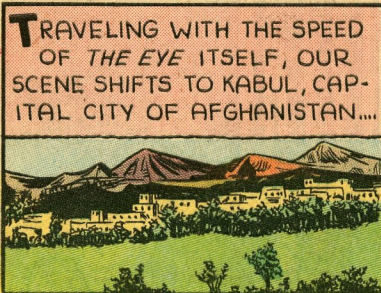
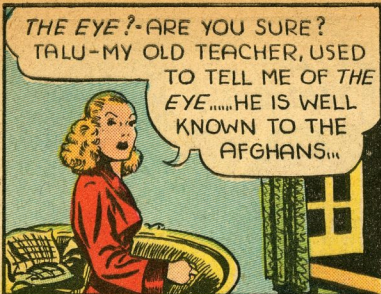
FATHER!
-WHAT IS IT?

WAIT!-COME
BACK!.....IT'S
GONE!



THE EYE!-IT WAS HERE!-
-IT SPOKE TO ME!





CARTER, YOU ARE AN AMERICAN
BY BIRTH, I BELIEVE...

THAT'S RIGHT,
WHAT ABOUT IT?



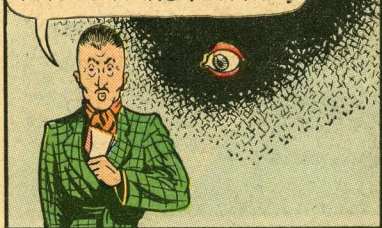
NOTHING...EXCEPT THIS JOB
REQUIRES THAT YOU GO TO
NEW YORK CITY...



OLD MATTES AND HIS DAUGHTER
ARE THERE.....HE MUST VANISH
QUICKLY, QUIETLY, AND PERMAN-
ENTLY!!.....I DON'T CARE HOW YOU
DO IT, BUT NO ONE
MUST SUSPECT
ANY VIOLENCE!



HERE ARE FULL INSTRUCTIONS
FOR LOCATING MATTES!



**BOSS! -BEHIND YOU!
THE EYE !!**



I SEE NOTHING!
-YOU PIGS HAVE
BEEN DRINKING!



OR- IF YOU MAKE JOKE WITH
THE GREAT HERAT, IT WILL BE
YOUR LAST!.....NO?
-IT IS WELL FOR
YOU.....LET US
PROCEED!



BE READY TO START AT DAWN!...
...YOU WILL FLY MY PLANE TO
KARACHI- THENCE BY BOAT.....ALL
NECESSARY PAPERS ARE READY!



THEY WILL PERFORM THEIR MISSION
WELL...MATTES ESCAPED WITH THE
ONE THING I WANTED MOST- THE
FAIR-HAIRED ANN.....
AH!-ANN THE BEAUTIFUL!



BUT SOON SHE, TOO, WILL BE MINE..
-MATTES WILL DISAPPEAR-THEN
THE FAIR-HAIRED ONE WILL RECEIVE
A CABLE.....I HAVE ALREADY COM-
POSED ITS CONTENTS..



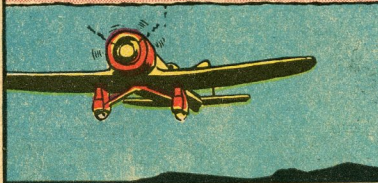
*Called unexpectedly
back to Kabul.
Please follow.
Will explain upon
your arrival.
Father.*



YES-ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED-
-TO THE SATISFACTION OF
HERAT.....THE GREAT AND WISE
HERAT !!



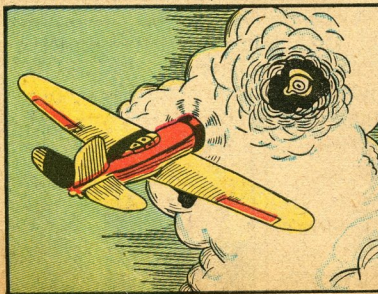
DAWN FINDS A SMALL MONO-
PLANE WINGING ITS WAY OVER
THE BLEAK AFGHAN MOUNTAINS..

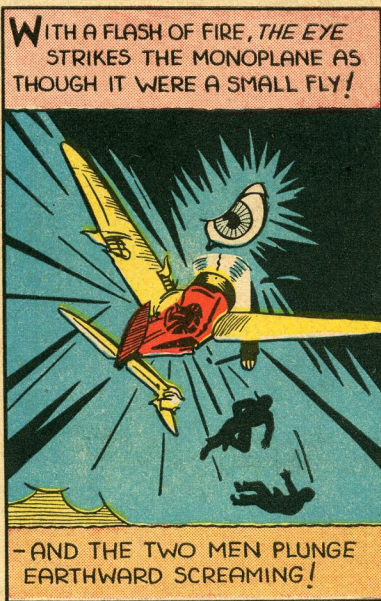
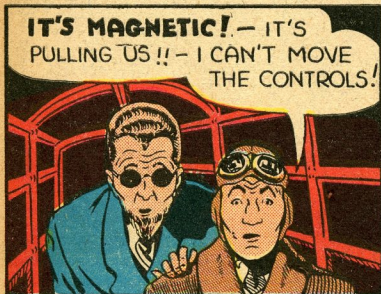


Y'KNOW, I'M STILL JITTERY OV-
-**LOOK!**- THERE IT IS AGAIN!
-IN THAT CLOUD-BANK!-
THE EYE !!



LISTEN!- IT'S SPEAKING!
-THAT VOICE! -YOU CAN
HEAR IT ABOVE THE MOTOR!

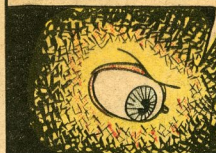




YOU HEARD RIGHTLY,
MATTES!.....IT IS **THE EYE!**
...I HAVE RETURNED, AS I
PROMISED!

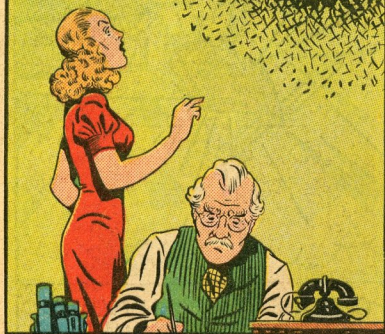


HAVE NO FEAR OF ME,
BUT DO AS I SAY!.....SIT
DOWN AT YOUR DESK AND
PREPARE TO WRITE!



COPY THIS MESSAGE -
"JOB COMPLETED
SUCCESSFULLY - ALL
IS WELL - RETURNING
TO KABUL"

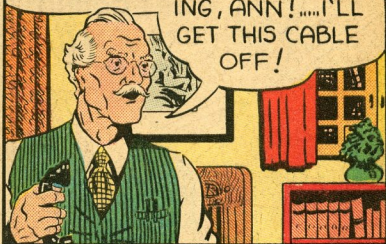
SIGN IT -
"CARTER AND
KOLA"



CABLE THAT MESSAGE TO
YOUR WORTHLESS SUCCESSOR,
HERAT, AT KABUL, TONIGHT.....
...BOTH OF YOU WILL BOARD
SHIP FOR KABUL IN
THE MORNING... I
WILL GIVE YOU
FURTHER ORDERS
WHEN YOU ARRIVE.

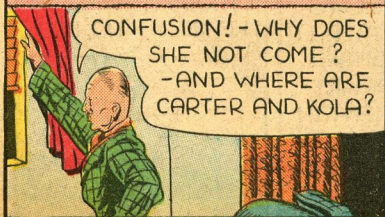


HE'S GONE!! - START PACK-
ING, ANN!.....I'LL
GET THIS CABLE
OFF!



IN AFGHANISTAN, THE WEEKS
DRAG BY SLOWLY FOR HERAT -

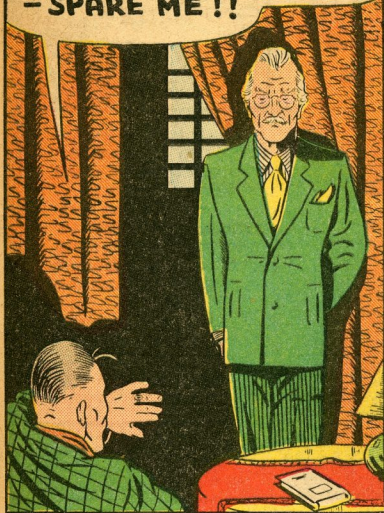
CONFUSION! - WHY DOES
SHE NOT COME?
-AND WHERE ARE
CARTER AND KOLA?



MATTES IS DEAD.....I RECEIVED
CARTER'S CABLE WEEKS AGO -
-AND SENT MINE OFF TO ANN...
...THE GREAT HERAT
GROWS IMPATIENT!
-WHO'S THAT?



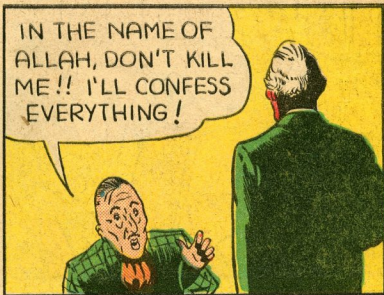
**THE GHOST OF OLD
MATTES !! - SPARE ME!
- SPARE ME !!**



**CONFESS HERAT !!...TELL ALL,
IF YOU WISH TO LIVE!
...SPEAK UP!**



**IN THE NAME OF
ALLAH, DON'T KILL
ME !! I'LL CONFESS
EVERYTHING!**



**BY DISHONEST MEANS, I
TOOK ALL YOUR WORLDLY
GOODS - THEN I HAD YOU
MURDERED !!
-MERCY TO ME,
DEPARTED ONE !!**



**THAT'S ENOUGH
HERAT-YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST!**

**POLICE!
-A TRICK!**



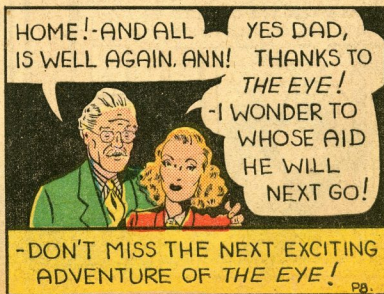
**IMMEDIATE ACTION WILL BE
TAKEN TO RESTORE YOUR
POSITION HERE, MR MATTES!**



**HOME! -AND ALL
IS WELL AGAIN. ANN!**

**YES DAD,
THANKS TO
THE EYE!**

**-I WONDER TO
WHOSE AID
HE WILL
NEXT GO!**



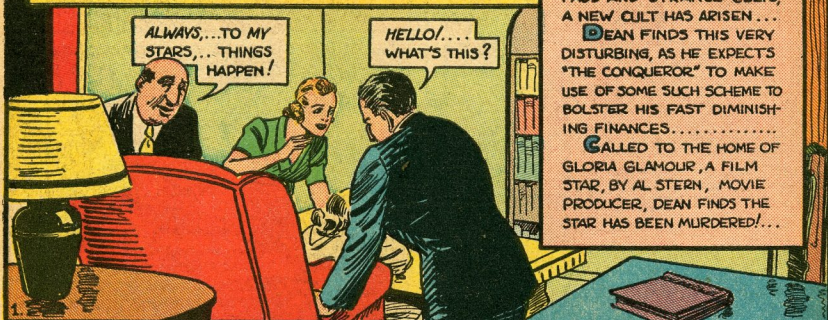
**-DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING
ADVENTURE OF THE EYE!**

DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

THE CASE OF THE WHISPERING LIGHT

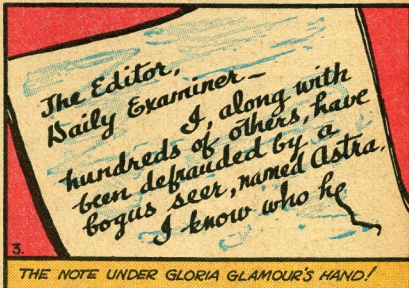
64
HARRY FRANCIS
CAMPBELL.



ONCE MORE IN HOLLYWOOD, CITY OF BIZARRE FADS AND STRANGE CULTS, A NEW CULT HAS ARISEN...

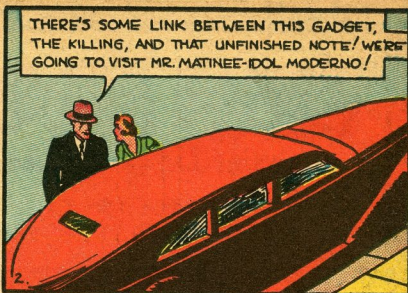
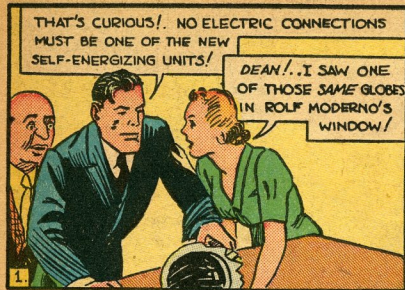
DEAN FINDS THIS VERY DISTURBING, AS HE EXPECTS "THE CONQUEROR" TO MAKE USE OF SOME SUCH SCHEME TO BOLSTER HIS FAST DIMINISHING FINANCES.....

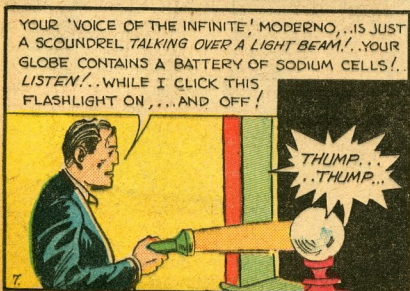
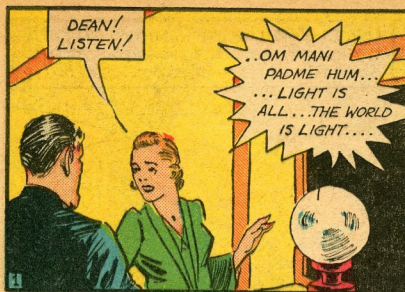
CALLED TO THE HOME OF GLORIA GLAMOUR, A FILM STAR, BY AL STERN, MOVIE PRODUCER, DEAN FINDS THE STAR HAS BEEN MURDERED!...



THE NOTE UNDER GLORIA GLAMOUR'S HAND!

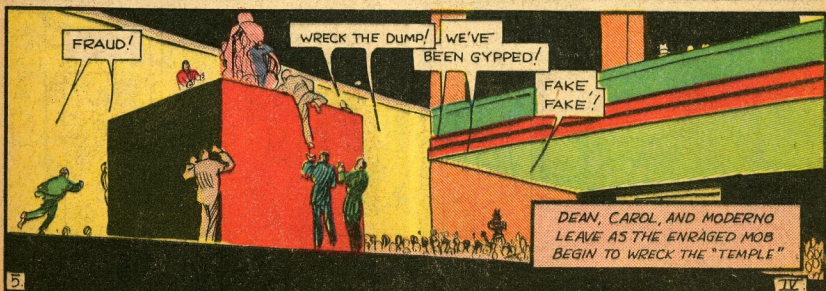
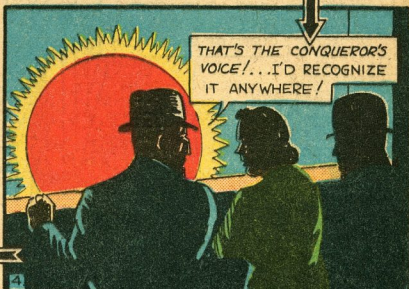
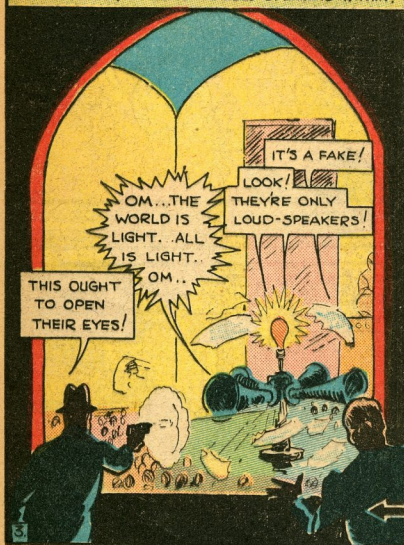


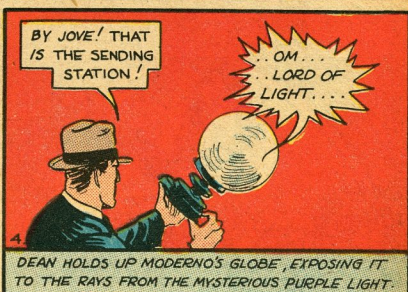
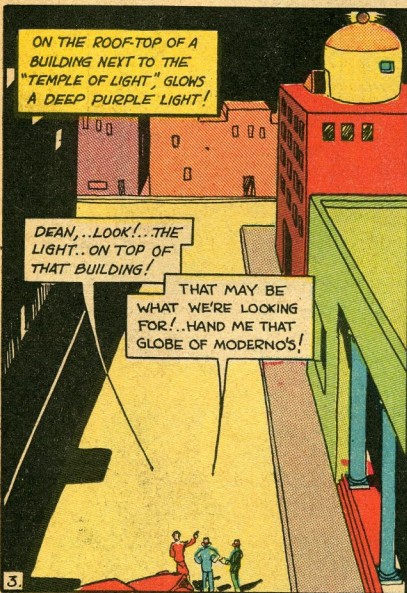
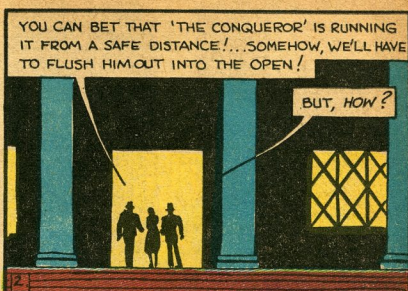


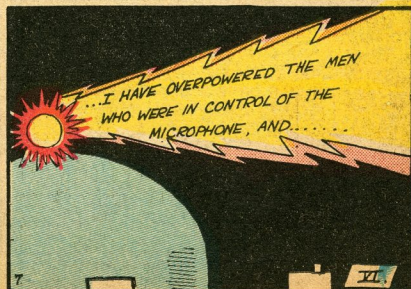
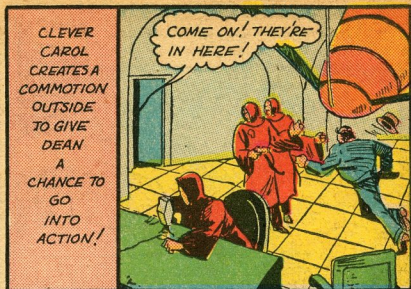


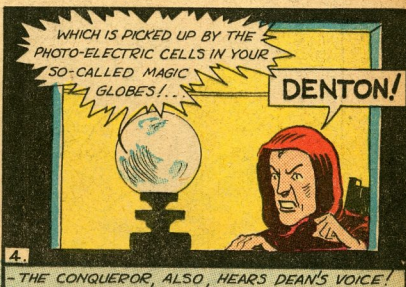
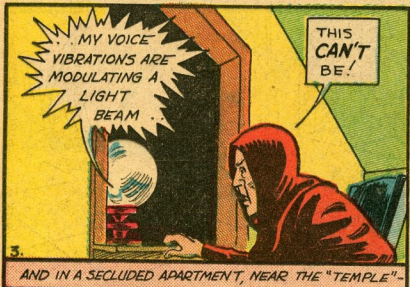
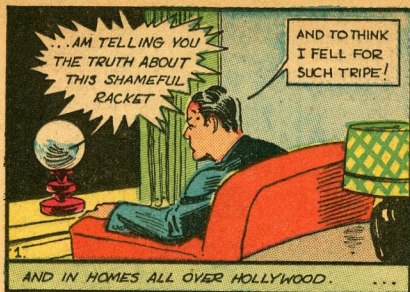


DEAN FIRES HIS PISTOL, AND THE GREAT LUMINOUS GLOBE IS SHATTERED, EXPOSING THE LOUD-SPEAKERS WITHIN!









UP THE STAIRS TO THE
PENTHOUSE SENDING
STATION, CLIMBS THE
ENRAGED "CONQUEROR",
CLUTCHING A QUEER
TUBE IN HIS HAND!

THIS TIME
DENTON SHALL
NOT ESCAPE ME!

1

WHAT!...
WHERE'S
DENTON?

RIGHT HERE,
CONQUEROR, AND
YOU CAN DROP
THAT BLOW-GUN!

2

SO!...A BLOW-GUN AND A POISON
DART,...LIKE THE ONE YOU KILLED
GLORIA GLAMOUR WITH...THESE
ARE CRUDE WEAPONS FOR YOU!

LIKE YOU,
DENTON,...SHE
KNEW TOO MUCH!



YOUR SILLY JAILS CAN
NEVER HOLD ME, DENTON!

WE'LL SEE!

4

A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, CAPTAIN!...BOLTON
GATES, ALIAS 'THE CONQUEROR'...ALIAS 'ASTRA'!...
LIKewise THE BLOW-GUN HE
USED TO KILL GLORIA GLAMOUR!

INCREDIBLE!



LATER... A LITTLE SEANCE AT THE POLICE STATION.

THAT'S A WHOLE OF
A LOAD OFF OF MY
MIND, DENTON!

MINE TOO, CAPTAIN,...
BUT I'D FEEL BETTER
IF WE HAD HIM SAFE
ON ALCATRAZ ISLAND!

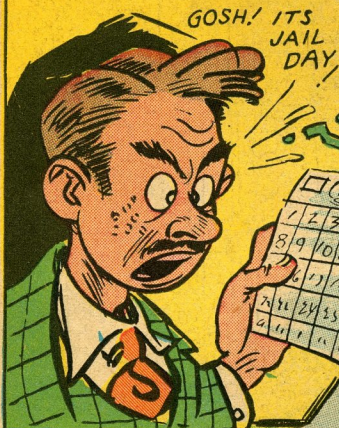
6

THE
END.

VIII.

COP CAPERS!

TERRY GILKISON



AND HERE I TAKE "ARREST" IN MY OWN JAIL!



BECAME FIRST PRISONER IN JAIL HE BUILT!

CHARLEY CONVERSE, MILLERSTON, CALIFORNIA, 1898, WAS ARRESTED ON THE DAY THAT THE JAIL HOUSE WHICH HE HAD BUILT WAS FINISHED AND CHARGED WITH KILLING A MAN DURING THE CELEBRATION TO MARK THE COUNTY'S PROGRESS.

LAWBREAKERS SERVE JAIL TERMS ON THE "INSTALLMENT PLAN"

IN SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

MOTORISTS, CONVICTED OF RECKLESS DRIVING, ARE GIVEN 60 DAY SENTENCES, AND REQUIRED TO SERVE THEM ON A "STAGGERED PLAN"—GOING TO JAIL ONE DAY EACH WEEK UNTIL COMPLETED.

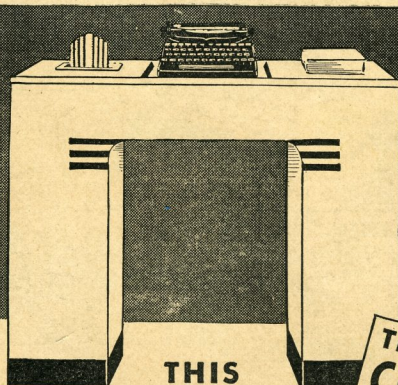


WHOOPEE WILLIAMS!

IN INDIA, DACOIT ROBBERS, WHEN APPROACHING A HOUSE WHICH THEY INTEND TO PLUNDER IN BROAD DAY LIGHT, SERVE NOTICE ON THEIR VICTIM. YELLING LOUDLY, THEY WARN THE OCCUPANTS TO CLEAR OUT OF THE WAY, AND THEN TAKE THEIR TIME IN REMOVING ALL VALUABLES.

SAFE SAFES!

RECENTLY THE BUSINESS MEN, FOLLOWING AN EPIDEMIC OF "EMPTY-SAFE BLOWING" IN PETERSBURG, INDIANA, BEGAN PLACING SIGNS OVER THEIR SAFES EXPLAINING "THIS SAFE IS NOT LOCKED!"



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WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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Shoots Regular BB's - Fun Target Shooting

30 SHOT AUTOMATIC REPEATING B-B PISTOL FOR ONLY 25c. This unique target shooting pistol shoots regular BB's. It is a fun and exciting sport that leads and fires 30 standard size BB's in a single shot. It is a fun and exciting sport that leads and fires 30 standard size BB's in a single shot. It is a fun and exciting sport that leads and fires 30 standard size BB's in a single shot.

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Tube of 200 Coopers' B-B's, or 4 Tubes for 20c. Pistols, 25 for 10c. Model A, B, C, 25c

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Shoots 15 Peas
Repeater - 15 Shots
Accurate

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BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOLS

6 SHOT AUTOMATIC

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10c

FIGHTING ROOSTERS

10c

MIDGET RACER

25c

VEST POCKET FOLDING CAMERA

25c

HULA SKIRT

25c

LET'S MAKE WHOOPEE

25c

Live Chameleon

Watch It Change Color!

15c

CRYSTAL RADIO

25c

Never Miss FISH HOOKS

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BIG ENTERTAINER

25c

TELEPHONES 10c PAIR

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Shoot It All Year 'Round

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